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THE FAMILY
OF
JOHN STONE
ONE OF THE
FIRST SETTLERS OF GUILFORD, CONN.

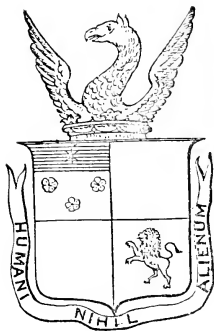
BY
WILLIAM L. STONE 2d.

"HIS IPSIS LEGENDIS, REDEO IN MEMORIAM MORTUORUM."
De Senectute.

ALBANY
JOEL MUNSELL'S SONS
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INTRODUCTORY.

VARIOUS have been the traditions concerning the origin of the Stone family in America. The most commonly accepted one has been that six brothers came over in a vessel of their own to Watertown, Mass.; that their names respectively were Deacon Simon (others say Rev. Simon) Stone, William Stone, John Stone; Deacon Gregory Stone, Isaac Stone and Rev. Samuel Stone; that the first three settled at Watertown (some say "Little Cambridge" and Dorchester), William and John at Guilford, Conn., and Rev. Samuel at Hartford in the same colony. This tradition further states that they were all the sons of the Rev. Samuel Stone, a non-conformist divine of Hertfordshire, Eng., and educated at Emanuel College, Cambridge, and a lecturer in Torchester, Northamptonshire (*vide* Cotton Mather's *Magnalia*, Vol. 1, p. 392-5, Hartford, 1820).

On the other hand, and in direct conflict with the above, a "History of the First Church in Hartford, Conn.," states that Rev. Samuel Stone was a son of John Stone, a freeholder of Hertford, Eng. This is based on investigations made in England and on the Records of Hertford, and so far as the ancestry of Rev. Samuel is concerned, this statement is undoubtedly the correct one. The register of the "Church of All Saints," Hertford (not Hereford), Eng., has the following entries of the baptisms of Rev. Samuel and his brothers and sisters.

Jeremyas, son	of John Stone, bapt. Feb. 18, 1599.
Samuel, " " " "	July 30, 1602.
Jerome, " " " "	Sept. 29, 1604.
John, " " " "	July 6, 1607.
Mary, daughter	" " " " Jan. 13, 1609.
Ezechiell, son	" " " " Nov. 1, 1612.

Lidda, daughter	of John Stone, bapt.	April 17, 1616.
Elizabeth, "	" " " "	Oct. 21, 1621.
Sara, "	" " " "	April 3, 1625.
Ezechiell, son	" " " "	April 27, 1629.
Jeremy, buried	Jan. 19, 1601.	
John, "	Oct. 8, 1609.	
Ezechiell, "	April 27, 1629.	
Lidea, "	Aug. 10, 1635.	

This record seems, moreover, wholly to explode the tradition of the "Six Brothers"; for Rev. Samuel was the son of *John*, not of *Samuel*, and Simon and Gregory could hardly have been his brothers, even supposing that the fact that their baptisms do not appear on the Hertford Register was from neglect to record them or from some other cause, since it is known (from their ages) that Simon was born in 1585 and Gregory in 1590. It is therefore extremely unlikely that they were the brothers of Samuel, whose father continued to have children as late as 1629.

It has also been stated that Simon Stone "came over from Ipswich in the ship 'Increase,' Apr. 15, 1635." Of John Stone, we may state that we have come across no less than ten of that name who early settled in New England. A Stone genealogy of the Rhode Island branch says that a John Stone, aged forty, came to Salem, Mass., in April, 1635, from Hawkhurst, Kent Co., Eng., in the ship "Elizabeth," where he remained for some years plying a ferry between that village and Beverly, finally removing to Guilford, Conn. A Hugh Stone, also, settled in Cranston, R. I., and was the founder of the Stones in that State.

It would appear from the foregoing that it is useless to trace the Stone family in America from a single source. There were doubtless many of that name who were among the earliest emigrants to the colonies, and who, in all probability, were in no wise related to each other.

Fortunately, however, for us, no such obscurity envelops our New England ancestor; and while it might have been pleasant to believe that we were directly descended from Rev. Samuel Stone, the founder of Hartford and the faithful companion and friend of the devoted Hooker, yet the contrary

finds more than its compensation in the certainty with which patient investigation has answered the question, Who was our American ancestor?

The head of our line in America was JOHN STONE, a son of Rev. Samuel Stone, a non-conformist divine of Hereford (not Hertford), Herefordshire, England. He was born, about 1610, in Hereford¹ on the River Wye, near Guildford, Surrey Co., England. John Stone and his brother William came to New England in the Rev. Henry Whittfield's² first "Guilford Company," having set sail from England, May 20, 1639. When the ship had been about a week out these brothers, with William Leete (afterwards a Royal Governor of Connecticut) and others of their companions, entered into a written agreement, or, as it was called a "plantation covenant"³ in which they expressed a purpose to settle near Quinnipeack (New Haven). Between the 10th and the 15th of July of the same year their ship anchored in the harbor of New Haven—the first vessel that had ever entered it. The little company at once began looking about for a spot upon which to establish themselves; and, soon deciding upon Mennunkatuck (or Guilford, as the Pale-faces chose to rechristen the place), before winter had built their houses and had moved into them. The deed of the township was obtained from the great Mohegan sachem Uncas, who claimed the land in virtue of the conquest of the Pequods in which he had assisted—the consideration paid to him, being four coats, two kettles, four fathoms of wampum, four hatchets, and three hoes. They called the town Guilford from Guildford,

¹ Hereford is still noted for the number of its dissenting churches. *Hereford*, Herefordshire, on the Wye, must not be confounded with *Hertford*, Hertfordshire, on the Lea. The confounding of these distinct towns has undoubtedly caused the confusion between the two Samuels, and probably furnishes the key to what has hitherto seemed difficult of explanation. *Hartford*, Conn., founded by Rev. Samuel Stone, the son of John, the freeholder, took its name from Hertford, England, the birth-place of Rev. Samuel. Hertford is pronounced Hartford, in England, just the same as Derby is pronounced Darby, and Clerk is pronounced Clark.

² Pastor of the First Church in Guilford, Connecticut. For a picture of the first stone house in Guilford (still in good preservation) which was the residence of this divine until his return to England in 1650, see appendix No. 1.

³ For this "covenant" in full, the names of its signers, and also for a brief sketch of Governor Leete, see appendix, No. II.

Eng.—a borough-town and the capital of Surrey—where many of them had lived.

From the tenor of the Preamble to the "Covenant" both brothers appear to have been God-fearing men. Both cultivated farms; William eking out his income by keeping an inn¹ and John by the vocation of clothier and mason; it being no uncommon thing, in those days, for two or even more trades to be united in one person. John was also for many years the town constable—an office which was far more respectable then than that of sheriff is now. He seems to have been a man well thought of among his fellows, since his family not only intermarried with that of Gov. Leete, but he was often employed by the selectmen of the town as referee in various cases in which high character and strict probity were required.

As this work has been prepared for the family solely, many of the incidents here narrated will not be deemed trivial by its members. This little book, in fact, may be likened to a "family gathering" where the talk naturally turns on personal traits, anecdotes, etc.; and as a well-bred stranger—should such an one chance to be present—will listen, perchance amusedly, but not sneeringly, so, if any one, other than the Stone family, peruse this volume, I trust—for, of course, he is well-bred—he will consider himself in the position of the chance guest.

In the preparation of this genealogy I have derived much kindly assistance from Dr. Alvan Talcott of Guilford, Conn., to whom I here return my hearty thanks.²

Finally: I would call particular attention, first, to the MS. Journal of Stephen Stone (105) a "Minute Man" of the Revolution, as illustrating in a graphic manner the difficulties Washington had to surmount in keeping his troops together; and, secondly, to the remarkable occult and psychological experiences which seem to run through the whole family. "There are more things in Heaven and Earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy!"

WILLIAM L. STONE.

Jersey City Heights, Oct. 1, 1887.

¹ For the genealogy of William during the first, second and third generations, see appendix, No. III.

² Dr. Talcott lives in the old homestead of John, the head of our house.

STONE GENEALOGY.

1

John Stone, the founder of our house in America, was the son of Rev. Samuel Stone, a non-conformist divine of Hereford-on-the-Wye, Herefordshire, England. He was born at Hereford near Guildford, the borough-town of Surrey Co., England, about 1610, and came to New England in the summer of 1639 in the company of William Leete (afterwards Governor Leete) and Rev. Henry Whitfield, settling in what is now Guilford, Conn. For a detailed account of the circumstances of this emigration and what led himself and others to select Guilford as a place of settlement, as well as for a sketch of his character, see Introduction. He married in 1642, Mary—, and died at Guilford, February, 1687.

CHILDREN :

2. John, b. Aug. 14, 1644 ; m. Susannah Newton.
3. Samuel, b. Dec. 6, 1646 ; m. Sarah Taintor.
4. Nathaniel, b. Sept. 15, 1648 ; m. Mary Bartlett.
5. Thomas, b. June 5, 1650 ; m. Mary Johnson.
6. Noah, b. 1652 ; s. d. Mar. 30, 1684.

Memoranda.

Who the grandparents were of our American ancestor John, cannot be ascertained from the fact that his father being a non-conformist divine, no records of his father's marriage and ancestors exist in the Parish records. Had his father been of the Church of England no such difficulty would have existed.

2

John Stone, Jr., son of John (1), married Susannah, daughter of Roger Newton and of Mary Hooker, granddaughter of Thomas Hooker, an eminent divine, and one of the founders, with Rev. Samuel Stone, of Hartford, Conn. He died at Milford, Conn., one year before his father; viz., 1686.

CHILDREN:

7. Susannah, b. 1674; d. 1723; no children.
8. John, b. 1676; d. at Stamford, Conn., Dec. 12, 1723.
9. Ezekiel, b. 1678; m.——

Memoranda.

The Rev. Samuel Stone and Rev. Thomas Hooker are said to have been two weeks on the way to Hartford from Cambridge, living meantime on the milk of the cows they took with them—a journey which may be made now in as many hours.

3

Samuel Stone, son of John (1), married Nov. 1, 1683, Sarah, born Oct., 1658, daughter of Michael Taintor of Branford, Conn. He died at Guilford, Apr. 5, 1708. She died July, 1732.

CHILDREN:

10. Sarah, b. Sept. 22, 1684; d. Sept. 22, 1684.
11. Samuel, b. Apr. 25, 1685; m. Mercy Rowlee.
12. Abigail, b. Jan. 31, 1687; d. Oct. 10, 1703.
13. Sarah, b. May 26, 1689; m. Bezaleel Bristol.
14. Deborah, b. May, 1689; m. Thomas Ward.
15. Mary, b. Aug. 13, 1692; m. Hugh White.
16. Bathsheba, b. Aug. 10, 1695; m. Timothy Baldwin.
17. Elizabeth, b. Oct. 1, 1697; m. Abraham Bradley.

4

Nathaniel Stone, son of John (1), married July 10, 1673, Mary, daughter of George Bartlett and Mary Crittenden or Crattenden of Guilford. He seems to have been a man of some importance in the colony, since we find him a Lieutenant in the militia in 1702, and also, the same year, a deputy to the first and second sessions of the General Court at New Haven. He died Aug. 11, 1709. His widow, b. Feb. 1, 1654, survived him several years, dying Nov. 5, 1724.

CHILDREN :

18. Joseph, b. June 17, 1674; m. Mary Scranton.
19. Ebenezer, b. Aug. 21, 1676; m. 1st, Hannah Norton;
m. 2nd, Abigail Bradley.
20. Nathaniel, b. Oct. 7, 1678; m. Hannah Graves.
21. Anna, b. Jan. 29, 1681; d. Nov. 6, 1684.
22. Caleb, b. Apr. 26, 1683; d. Mar. 1684.
23. Caleb, b. Nov. 10, 1685; m. Sarah Meigs.
24. Noah, b. Nov. 9, 1687; d. s. June 6, 1703.
25. John, b. Oct. 7, 1689; d. y.
26. Anna, b. June 17, 1692; m. Nathaniel Rossiter.
27. Timothy, b. Mar. 16, 1696; m. 1st, Rachel Norton;
m. 2d, Elizabeth Robinson.

Memoranda.

PROF. WILLIAM C. FOWLER.

The late Professor William Chauncy Fowler, LL.D., was the great great-grandson of Nathaniel's wife's (Mary Bartlett's) sister. Professor Fowler (Laf. Col. 1861), b. Clinton, Conn., Sept. 1, 1793 (Yale Col. 1816). Tutor in Yale, 1819-23; professor of Rhetoric and Oratory in Mid. Col. eleven years; professor of Rhetoric in Amh. Col. five years; pastor at Greenfield, Mass., 1825-27; member of Mass. Leg., 1851, and of

the Senate of Conn. in 1864; author of the "Sectional Controversy," 1863, "Chauncy Memorial," 1858, "History of Durham," 1866, and of a valuable series of grammars. Also editor, in 1845, of the University edition of Webster's Dictionary. He died in Durham, Conn., Jan. 15, 1881.

5

Thomas Stone, son of John (1), married, Dec. 13, 1676, Mary Johnson, daughter of William Johnson and Elizabeth Bushnell, b. Feb. 21, 1657. He died Dec. 1, 1683. She died July 6, 1732. They are said to have had ten children but the names of the only ones that have come down are :—

CHILDREN :

28. Benjamin, b. Mar. 11, 1678; m. 1st, Sarah Minor; m. 2d, Sarah Dodd.
29. Mary Dorothy; m. Ebenezer Ingham.

9

Ezekiel Stone, son of John (2), married——

CHILDREN :

30. Ezekiel.
31. John.
32. Samuel.
33. Joseph.
34. Israel.
35. Hannah.
36. Isaac.
37. Susannah.

11

Samuel Stone, son of Samuel (3), married Nov. 5, 1716, Mercy Rowlee of Falmouth, Mass. He died Feb. 4, 1756. She died Sept. 26, 1755.

CHILDREN :

38. Abigail, b. 1717.
39. Zippora, b. Apr. 28, 1720; m. Solomon Leete.
40. Abner, b. 1722; m. Abigail Fowler.
41. Reuben, b. 1726.
42. Samuel, b. 1728; d. y.
43. Samuel, b. 1729; m. Abigail Crittenden.
44. Saul, b. 1732.

13

Bristol.

Sarah Stone, daughter of Samuel (3), married Feb. 13, 1724, Bezaleel Bristol, as his third wife. Five children.

Sarah, b. May 26, 1725; m. Timothy Hall.

Nathan, b. Sept. 11, 1726; m. Ruth Howe, and went to Meredith, N. Y.

14

Ward.

Deborah Stone, daughter of Samuel (3), married Thos. Ward.

15

White.

Mary Stone, daughter of Samuel (3), married Aug. 13, 1717, Hugh White.

16

Baldwin.

Bathsheba Stone, daughter of Samuel (3), married Sept. 24, 1713, Timothy Baldwin. Eleven children.

17

Bradley.

Elizabeth Stone, daughter of Samuel (3), married Nov. 16, 1727, Abraham Bradley, son of Moses, b. Sept. 24, 1684, and moved to Durham, Conn. No children.

18

Joseph Stone, son of Nathaniel (4), married July 9, 1699, Mary Scranton. He was a Deputy to the County Court at New Haven during the years 1719 and 1722-24.

CHILDREN :

45. Mary, b. 1700 ; m. 1st, Samuel Evarts ; m. 2d, Samuel Dodd.
46. Hannah, b. 1702.
47. Jedediah, b. 1703.
48. Joseph, b. 1704.
49. Thankful, b. 1706 ; d. y.
50. John, b. 1710 ; m. 1st, Deborah ——— ; m. 2d, Elizabeth Hill.
51. Thankful, b. 1711 ; m. Joseph Hotchkiss.
52. Benjamin, b. Jan. 31, 1714 ; d. 1730.
53. Mindwell, b. Sept. 1722 ; m. Joseph Griffin.

Memoranda.

The dates in the Guilford Town Records about this period are worn out and quite imperfect, besides being very illegible.

19

Ebenezer Stone, son of Nathaniel (4), was twice married : 1st, Apr. 16, 1702, to Hannah, daughter of John Norton and Hannah Stone of North Guilford, b. Feb. 24, 1678 ; and 2d, 1725, to the widow of Abraham Bradley of Guilford. Her maiden name was Abigail Leete, daughter of Hon. Andrew Leete, the second son of Gov. Wm. Leete. His first wife died March 5, 1723. His second died, aged 84, Apl. 16, 1767. He died Aug. 18, 1761.

CHILDREN :

By first marriage.

54. Ann, b. Mar. 8, 1703 ; d. y.
55. Ebenezer, b. Mar. 10, 1706 ; m. Sybil Leete.
56. Noah, b. Oct. 1, 1711.
57. Seth, b. Aug. 10, 1714 ; d. Oct. 14, 1715.
58. Seth, b. July 12, 1718 ; m. Rachel Leete.

By second marriage.

59. Abigail, b. Oct. 2, 1726; d. Nov. 3, 1783.
60. Mary, b. 1728; m. ——— Caldwell.

20

Nathaniel Stone, son of Nathaniel (4), married Jan. 6, 1709, Hannah Graves.

CHILDREN :

61. Hannah.
62. Nathaniel.
63. Hulda.
64. Elizabeth.
65. Thomas.

23

Caleb Stone, son of Nathaniel (4), married May 28, 1713, Sarah Meigs of Guilford. He died May 28, 1718.

CHILDREN :

66. Caleb, b. 1714.
67. Sarah, b. 1717; d. 1746.
68. Rhoda, b. Nov. 2, 1718; m. Daniel Leete.

26

Rossiter.

Anna Stone, daughter of Nathaniel (4), married July 18, 1714, Nathaniel Rossiter, grandfather of Nathaniel Rossiter who was a Justice of the County Court of New Haven from 1800 until his death in 1835. Five children.

27

Col. Timothy Stone, son of Nathaniel (4), married 1st, Aug. 24, 1723, Rachel Norton of Guilford; and second, 1753, Elizabeth, widow of John Robinson of North Guilford. He was a deacon in the First Church of Guilford as well as a Justice of the County Court of New Haven, from 1742 until his death, Sept. 9, 1765.

CHILDREN :

- 69. Rachel, b. 1724.
- 70. Timothy, b. 1726 ; d. 1736.
- 71. Nathaniel, b. 1731.
- 72. James, b. 1735 ; d. y.
- 73. James, b. 1736.
- 74. Lucy, b. 1739.
- 75. Sarah, b. 1740.
- 76. Timothy, b. July 23, 1742 ; m. Eunice Williams.
- 77. Nathan, b. 1755.

28

Dea. Benjamin Stone, son of Thomas (5), married 1st, Sarah Minor, who died in 1734 ; and 2d, Sarah, widow of John Dodd, who died in 1753.

CHILD :

- 78. Sarah, b. 1704 ; m. Daniel Bishop.

29

Ingham.

Mary Dorothy Stone, daughter of Thomas (5), married, 1700, Ebenezer Ingham of Saybrook.

39

Leete.

Zippora Stone, daughter of Samuel (11), married Solomon Leete. She died June 25, 1800. He died Sept. 6, 1803.

CHILDREN :

- Solomon, b. Dec. 3, 1746 ; m. Hannah Norton.
- Thomas, b. Mar. 3, 1749 ; m. Anna Norton.
- James, b. Nov. 5, 1751 ; m. Jemima Cadwell.
- Elijah, b. Dec. 21, 1753 ; m. Betsey Brown.
- Ann, b. Jan. 4, 1756 ; d. s. Sept. 8, 1788.
- Pharez, b. Feb. 17, 1758 ; m. Ruth Savage.
- Abigail, b. Feb. 14, 1762 ; m. Calvin Chittenden.

40

Abner Stone, son of Samuel (11), married Abigail Fowler. He died in 1767.

CHILDREN :

- 79. Lizzie, b. 1751; d. 1842.
- 80. Abner, b. 1754.
- 81. Abigail, b. 1759; d. 1783.

43

Samuel Stone, son of Samuel (11), married Abigail Chittenden.

CHILDREN :

- 82. Nathan, b. 1753; d. 1792.
- 83. Giles, b. 1755.
- 84. Abigail, b. 1758.

45

Evarts, Dodd.

Mary Stone, daughter of Joseph (18), married Dec. 28, 1736, 1st, Samuel Evarts as his second wife; 2d, Apr. 24, 1741, Samuel Dodd of Guilford, as his third wife. She died, aged 90, Nov. 19, 1790.

CHILDREN :

By first marriage.

Samuel, b. Nov. 27, 1737.

By second marriage.

Mary, b. Jan. 16, 1742; d. Jan. 26, 1742.

47

Jedediah Stone, son of Joseph (18), married 1728, Abigail Tyler. He died in 1733.

CHILDREN :

- 85. Anna, b. 1730.
- 86. Jedediah, b. 1732.

48

Joseph Stone, son of Joseph (18), married 1730, Hannah Hotchkiss. He died in 1774.

CHILDREN :

- 87. Obedience, b. 1731.
- 88. Thankful, b. 1733.
- 89. Joseph, b. 1734.
- 90. Deborah, b. 1737.
- 91. Meribal, b. 1740.

50

John Stone, son of Joseph (18), married 1st, Deborah ———; and 2d, Elizabeth Hill. His first wife died in 1737. His second in 1781. He died in 1754.

CHILDREN :

- 92. Deborah, b. 1737.
- 93. John, b. 1740.
- 94. Miles, b. 1742.
- 95. Noah, b. 1745.

51

Hotchkiss.

Thankful Stone, daughter of Joseph (18), married Joseph Hotchkiss. She died Sept. 14, 1751. Nine children.

53

Griffin.

Mindwell Stone, daughter of Joseph (18), married Joseph Griffin.

55

Ebenezer Stone, Jr., son of Ebenezer (19), married March 8, 1752, Sybil Leete, daughter of Samuel Leete and Margaret Graves of Guilford, b. Oct. 18, 1724. He was a man of considerable quaintness of expression, and one of his sayings that has been handed down to us is as follows: "I have," said he, "three sons. One is good for himself and everybody else. One good for himself and nobody else. One neither good for himself nor anybody else." In this he probably referred to his son-in-law,

since he only had two sons. He died May 5, 1771. She died Aug. 31, 1803.

CHILDREN:

96. Jerusha, bap. Feb. 18, 1753; m. Nathan Griswold.
97. Levi, b. 1754; m. Mindwell Rice.
98. Ebenezer, b. 1756; m. Jerusha ———.

56

Noah Stone, son of Ebenezer (19). He carried on for several years quite an extensive trade with the West Indies, taking thither in his own vessel northern produce which he exchanged for sugar and molasses. He died in the West Indies of yellow fever, and was seen in Guilford by one of his neighbors on the very day of his death. This is a veritable and well authenticated fact. He was unmarried.

58

Seth Stone, son of Ebenezer (19), married May 16, 1749, Rachel Leete, great grand-daughter of Wm. Leete, (Dept. Gov. of New Haven Colony, 1658, Gov. 1661; Dept. Gov. of Connecticut, 1669, Gov. 1676), b. Jan. 30, 1718. He died Aug. 3, 1784. She died Sept. 25, 1801.

Seth Stone was a strict observer of the fourth commandment. On one occasion the family had their salt meadow hay all cut and nicely cocked. It was on Sunday and there were signs of the approach of a heavy storm and a high tide. His wife begged him to allow the boys to get it in. He said, "No, I will rest on the Sabbath day." Of course, the boys were glad to get rid of so much work. On Monday they saw the poor on the other side of the river hard at work saving it for themselves. He was also very obstinate. One terrible stormy day in the depth of winter, he insisted, against the wishes of his sons who would gladly have gone, upon walking four miles to fod-

der stock. The consequence was that, on returning, he could not speak and lost his voice for some two weeks. He lived only five years after this. He was also subject to aberrations of mind; and, during one of these fits, he went off in a rickety boat with a hole in its bottom which he contrived to stop with his hat, and brought home a lot of fish stuffed in his vest and coat pockets, and among them a sun-fish. Just before his death he exclaimed three times, "I am going," and died at sunrise.

His wife at heart was a devoted follower of the Church of England and was, or at least had the reputation of being, a rank Tory. The Rev. George Whitefield made their house his home frequently. In the time of the Revolution, a marauding party, sent up by Gov. Tryon, surprised their house and carried off much of their household goods, making good their escape. The boys coming home soon after this raid, they tried a *ruse de guerre*. They obtained a scow, and concealing themselves under brush allowed it to float out and down with the tide. The British taking it to be a boat of supplies made for it and fell into the trap. The brave boys springing up suddenly recaptured their goods and took the British vessel, making the captain of the marauding party march back to the farm-house at the point of the bayonet with a brass warming pan tied to his coat tail. This veritable warming pan is now in the possession of the grandchildren of one of his sons.

The following is his epitaph:

"Reader be mindful, thus you must lie,
All men are appointed, once to die."

CHILDREN:

99. Andrew Leete, b. July 14, 1749; m. Mary Munger.
100. Noe (Noah), b. Dec. 24, 1750; m. 1st, Martha Luddington; m. 2nd, Mary Hurd.

101. Rachel, b. Jan. 21, 1753; m. David Crampton.
102. Seth, b. Jan. 20, 1754; m. 1st, Anna Evarts; m. 2nd, Abigail Bradley.
103. Stephen, d. y.
104. William, b. July 10, 1759; m. Tamson Graves.
105. Stephen, b. Oct. 11, 1761; d. s. June 24, 1782.

Memoranda.

As late as 1886, the old Homestead, built by Seth, on the "Neck," was standing as well as the walls of Governor Leete's store in which he hid the Regicides Goffe and Whalley. The same year Rev. Wm. Stone Hayward, a grand-nephew of Seth, visited the old Homestead and saw a chair there preserved said to have been the property of Governor Leete. The "Neck" property is still in the hands of the descendants of (99) this family.

60

Caldwell.

Mary Stone, daughter of Ebenezer (19), m.——
Caldwell. She lived for many years at Old Guilford, and was a favorite aunt with her nephews. No children.

68

Leete.

Rhoda Stone, daughter of Caleb (23), married June 14, 1738, Dea. Daniel Leete, b. Nov. 2, 1719. He resided at Leete's Island, and was a deacon in the 4th Congregational Church of Guilford. She died Dec. 23, 1769. He died Oct. 1, 1772.

CHILDREN:

Rhoda, b. Apr. 14, 1739; m. Noah Rogers.
Daniel, b. Apr. 17, 1742; m. Charity Norton.
Ambrose, b. Jan. 19, 1748; m. Miranda Chittenden.
Abraham, b. Apr. 25, 1753; d. Oct. 26, 1753.
Abraham, b. Apr. 5, 1755; d. Nov. 5, 1757.

76

Rev. Timothy Stone, son of Timothy (27), married Dec. 6, 1769, Eunice Williams, daughter of Rev. Solomon Williams of Lebanon (Goshen), Conn., and a sister of the distinguished William Williams the Signer of the Declaration of Independence. He graduated at Yale College in 1763, and entered the ministry from the first church of Guilford. He died in Lebanon, May 12, 1797. She died June 14, 1830.

CHILDREN :

106. Timothy, b. May 12, 1777 ; m. Mary Mervin.
107. Solomon, b. May 7, 1778 ; d. Sept. 24, 1778.
108. Mary, b. May 26, 1780 ; m. Bezaleel Pinneo.
109. Christiana Salter, b. June 8, 1786 ; d. Sept. 30, 1786.
110. Solomon Williams, b. Mch. 9, 1789 ; d. June 9, 1789.

78

Bishop.

Sarah Stone, daughter of Dea. Benj. Stone (28), married Daniel Bishop. She died Aug. 12, 1772.

96

Griswold.

Jerusha Stone, daughter of Ebenezer, Jr. (55), married Jan. 21, 1781, Nathan Griswold.

CHILDREN :

- Jacob, b. Mar. 30, 1782.
 Mary, b. Oct. 22, 1783 ; m. Noadiah Norton.
 William, b. May 31, 1787.
 Clarissa, b. June 24, 1789 ; d. Feb. 28, 1811.
 Betsey, b. 1792 ; m. James Tyler and removed to Canandaigua, N. Y.

97

Levi Stone, son of Ebenezer, Jr. (55), married Mind-

well Rice. He died Oct. 6, 1802. She died Dec. 28, 1833.

CHILD :

109. Catherine, b. Oct. 9, 1778.

98

Ebenezer Stone, son of Ebenezer, Jr. (55), married Jerusha ———

CHILDREN :

110. Jerusha.

111. Catherine.

99

Andrew Leete Stone, son of Seth (58), married Jan. 14, 1781, Mary Munger. He is said to have strongly resembled General Knox of Revolutionary fame. He died June 16, 1840. His wife, who survived him, afterwards married Capt. Samuel Hoyt.

CHILDREN :

112. Stephen, b. Feb. 10, 1783; m. Sarah Hoyt.

113. Mary, b. May 25, 1785; d. s. May 23, 1818.

100

Noe (Noah) Stone, son of Seth (58), married June 10, 1773, 1st, Martha Luddington of Westfield, Mass.; 2nd, Jan. 13, 1779, Mary Hurd of East Haddam. He always signed his name Noe. In appearance he was short, swarthy and had grey eyes. He was, also, a man, not only of great force of character,—a trait which is yet apparent in his descendants—but of considerable quaint humor. When courting, he was often seen at the Saybrook ferry on the Connecticut river. On being asked one day who he was, he replied "old as the ark and hard as a rock." On one occasion he and his wife Mary had been to take some one over to Long Island: on their return, being

weary, he went to sleep, first telling his wife (it was late in the evening) to steer by a certain star. On awaking from his nap he asked her if she was steering by that star. "No," said she, "but I've found another just as good!" Springing quickly to the helm he was just in time to prevent the sailboat from going on to the rocks and thus saved it from being dashed to pieces. This bit of history has a moral to it which all would do well to learn. He was also a fine mathematician, and was a deputy to the County Court of New Haven during the years 1776 and 1779. He died March 28, 1807. His first wife died Oct. 22, 1775, and his second, Jan. 30, 1829.

CHILD :

By his first wife.

114. Abigail, b. Apr. 19, 1774; m. Amasa Leete.

CHILDREN :

By second wife.

115. Noah, b. Feb. 3, 1783; m. Rosalind Marvin.
116. Martha, b. March 12, 1785; m. Ezra Smith.
117. Andrew Leete, b. Apr. 8, 1791; d. s. June 28, 1813.
118. George Washington, b. Sept. 25, 1793; d. Feb. 24, 1833.

101

Crampton.

Rachel Stone, daughter of Seth (58), married David Crampton. She was an extremely handsome girl with beautiful black eyes, such as we imagine Rachel of old to have had; and, being the only daughter, was the pet of the family. She furnished some worthy descendants who fought nobly through the late Civil War, one of whom met death by starvation at Andersonville prison. She died in 1836.

CHILDREN :

Ichabod, m. Betsey Wellman.

Rachel, b. Oct. 8, 1777 ; m. Orrin Foster.

David, m. Abigail ———.

Sarah, m. Titus Foster.

Anna, bapt. Apr. 18, 1787 ; m. 1st, ——— Johnson ;
2nd, David Hamlin.

Abigail.

Naomi, b. 1789 ; died young.

Octavia, m. Stephen Hisbrook (Hasbrook?).

Mary Leete, b. Apr. 10, 1793 ; m. Wm. Webster.

Electra, b. Oct. 7, 1795 ; d. Sept. 20, 1857.

Memoranda.

Children of Ichabod Crampton and Betsey Wellman :

Almira, m. Willis Dowd ; three children. Harriet, m. Alvah Dorman ; three children. Rachel. Pamela. Hannah, m. Lewis Dorman. Clarissa, died young. Timothy, removed to Michigan. (Elizabeth, m. ——— Beebe.)

Children of Rachel Crampton and Orrin Foster :

David, m. Charlotte Redfield, of Indiana ; three or four children. Leander. Daniel, m. Rebecca Beebe, three children. Caroline. Chloe, m. Simeon Dee ; five children. Sophia. Eliza, m. Luman Johnson ; seven children. Susan, m. Wm. Johnson ; five children. Alpha. Marietta.

Children of Sarah Crampton and Titus Foster.

Nelson, m. Parnall Field ; three children. Orpah, m. Joel Norton ; five children. Marvin, m. Elizabeth Shelley ; five children. Alpha, m. Chauncey Shelley ; two children. Alanson, m. Rhoda Shelley ; seven children ; one starved to death in Andersonville prison. Lucinda, m. Zenas Norton, Madison, O. ; two children. Henry, b. Apr. 1817 ; m. Catharine Elizabeth Benton, three children. Sanford, m. Celestia Richmond, Madison, O. ; five children. Hiram, m. Charlotte Shelley ; five children. Charles, m. Jane Platts, Madison, Ohio.

(The above, Sarah Crampton's descendants, gave seven soldiers for the U. S. Army in the late war.)

102

Seth Stone, Jr., son of Seth (58), married 1st, April 8, 1787, Anna Evarts; and 2nd, June, 1816, Abigail Bradley, daughter of Gilead Bradley. He enlisted early in the Revolutionary War, and served under General Arnold in his terrible march through the woods of Maine against Quebec. He was one of the heroic few who survived to reach the gates of that fortress, and brought back with him in his knapsack a thirty-two pound cannon-ball which was fired at his regiment from the British lines. This ball was preserved in the family for many years, and served the purpose of grinding paint, etc.,—a good illustration of the sword being beaten into pruning hooks. He was an excellent marksman (as who was not in those days?) and must have been gifted with exceptional good eyesight, since he once shot a crow—and not a *white* one either—at midnight which he discovered trespassing on his corn-field. At another time he brought down at one shot three wild geese—a feat which will be duly appreciated by those who know by experience how extremely difficult it is to shoot that particular kind of game. He had also a famous dog "Tiger" more than usually well trained. On one occasion, while going across a meadow hunting for quail he lost his shot-pouch. He said, "Tiger, go get it." Tiger began his search about a yard inside of the fence, and circled around the field until he came upon one filled with shot which he brought back delightedly to his master. But it was not his master's! With a chagrined and saddened look he started again in the same manner as before till he found the right one. Seth thought so much of that dog that he visited Hartford with him, which at that day, was something uncommon. "Tiger" was also often sent to Old Guilford with messages to Seth's Aunt Caldwell, and for powder or tow or anything that was wanted, always executing his errands with celerity

and exactness. "Tiger" was indeed quite a personage with the boys at their home on the "Neck." Seth's first wife died Aug. 1818, and his second, Sept. 14, 1825. He died June 10, 1822.

CHILDREN :

- 119. Seth, b. Aug. 27, 1792; d. Oct. 20, 1794.
- 120. Seth Bradley, b. Sept. 30, 1817; m. Catherine M. Arthur.
- 121. Olive Ann, b. Mch. 25, 1820; m. 1843, Charles D. Kelsey.

104

Rev. William Stone, son of Seth (58), married Dec. 11, 1787, by the Rev. Mr. Todd, Tamson Graves, second daughter of Ebenezer Graves of East Guilford, and a cousin of Admiral Lord Thomas Graves, well known by his naval engagement with Count de Grasse, b. Feb. 21, 1764.

Mr. Stone was born in the town of Guilford, New Haven county, in the state of Connecticut. His ancestors were of the sturdy band of pilgrims, who planted that town in the year 1639. His mother was a Leete—the grand-daughter of "Captain Andrew Leete," as he is called by Cotton Mather, although he was also a judge of the Superior Court, and sat upon the trial of Mercy Disbrough and Goodwife Clawson, for witchcraft, in Fairfield county, in 1692. Captain Andrew Leete was the son of Governor William Leete, the founder of the Guilford Plantation, as it was termed, and for several years governor of the colony of Connecticut, and afterward of the colonies of Connecticut and New Haven united.

The life of Mr. Stone, until within the last twenty years of his life, was one of great vicissitude and activity. He was a soldier of the Revolution, as well as of the church

militant. In the earlier part of the war, he left his books—all that he could not carry in his knapsack—and went into the army as a common soldier, to relieve a brother who was in ill health. That brother died: but patriotism, in those days, was something more than a name, and a love of country induced the deceased to enlist for an additional term of three years, during which he saw much service. In the course of the war he was at the battles of White Plains, Germantown and Monmouth, besides other affairs. At Germantown he stood near Gen. Nash when that fire-eater fell. He was at the execution of Andre, and did not quit the service until the close of the fighting part of the conflict. "I shall ever remember your father," said the late Gen. Wilcox of Killingworth, to the writer's father, "for in the army he always carried the whole works of Josephus in his knapsack."

The night succeeding the battle of Monmouth, he had a dead man for his pillow. He sold his daily ration of whiskey and bought bread with it. At Valley Forge he had the smallpox; and on account of a "Scald-knee" was obliged to give up for a time. Returning home on "Old Swift" (a family horse so named on account of his slowness), the horse stumbled, threw his rider and straightened the bent knee.

He was a man of undoubted courage. On one occasion, he, with only an elder brother, repelled a boat's crew of the marauding refugees, who were attempting to land at Guilford Neck. Subsequently a large band of refugees, led by a Captain Hathaway of Suffield, landed at the same point, plundered the family mansion, and made the deceased a prisoner. During the passage of the freebooters down the Sound, they encountered a flotilla of boats manned by the Whigs, and after a smart skirmish the former were taken. Their prisoner always, in relating the

affair, expressed his mortification at the cowardice of his captors in this combat. This captain Hathaway was somewhat celebrated for his piratical exploits in the service of the crown, as may be seen in the *Remembrancer*—a periodical published in London during the war of the Revolution, and generally devoted to a record of the events of that contest.

The belligerent part of the war of the Revolution being over, Mr. Stone resumed his studies, and went to Dartmouth, but left at the close of his freshman year on account of the boys being so wild. The late celebrated Stephen Burroughs was there, a classmate, and in good standing. The three subsequent years of his collegiate life were passed at Yale, where he was graduated in 1786. The graduating class of that year stands out in proud relief, for the many distinguished men it contained. Mr. Stone was a good mathematician, but occupied a high rank as a linguist. Of Greek and Hebrew he was a thorough master; and because of his fondness for, and proficiency in, the Hebrew, he was a great favorite with his preceptor in that department of letters, President Stiles. Doctor Stiles was a man of great learning, and was a profound Hebraist. He corresponded with many learned men of the east, and with several rabbins, one of whom resided in Jerusalem. He thought there could scarcely be any genuine sacred music except in the Hebrew tongue, and was wont to engage his favorite pupil to visit him for the purpose of helping him to sing in that venerated language.

The college chum of Mr. Stone was John Bird, of Litchfield, who afterwards settled in Troy, and was early distinguished at the bar of N. Y. state, in the state legislature, and also for a brief though brilliant career in Congress.

Pursuing vigorously the study of theology, under Rev. I. Todd of East Guilford, Mr. Stone was soon licensed as a candidate for ordination, by the Connecticut Association, and for thirty-five years thereafter occupied a wider field, and performed more clerical labor, than almost any other man. He was stationed at one period at Claremont, New Hampshire, and at another period at Brattleborough, Vermont. From the east he performed a voluntary mission through all the original states except Rhode Island, into Florida. Nearly four years of this time he spent in the two Carolinas and Georgia, where he formed extensive acquaintances. For a considerable time he was in the family of General Wayne, then residing in Georgia, upon a plantation presented him by that state for his revolutionary services. While traversing the regions of the south, the deceased encountered several wild and thrilling adventures.

Returning to the north, he preached for a season in the eastern part of Long Island, where he had previously taught school. He then removed into the state of New York, accepting a parish in the then extensive town of New Paltz, in the county of Ulster, where he was ordained—the Rev. Stanley Griswold, then of New Melford, Conn., preaching the sermon. Mr. Griswold was a classmate, but afterward relinquished the ministry, and became a prominent politician; first as an editor of a newspaper in New Hampshire. He was engaged for that post by the celebrated and eloquent colloquialist, Seth Hunt. By the assistance of Mr. Griswold, a man of splendid talents, Mr. Hunt was enabled to revolutionize New Hampshire, and bring it into the support of Mr. Jefferson's administration. Mr. Griswold was subsequently appointed secretary of the territory of Michigan, and removed to Detroit. Thence he removed to Ohio, where he was appointed a

judge; but he shortly afterward took up his abode in Indiana, where he was elected to the Senate of the United States, but died before he took his seat.

But to return to the subject of the present article. Not being able to preach in Dutch, as the good people of New Paltz desired him to do in every alternate service, Mr. Stone removed, in the spring of 1793, into the valley of the Susquehanna river, to the town of Jericho (now Bainbridge). During the period of five years, he preached alternately in Jericho and the surrounding towns of Delaware, Otsego, Chenango and Tioga counties, performing the duties of a missionary with unremitting zeal and labor.

The country was new and wild, and the fatigues and deprivations of the missionary great. Among the inhabitants of the forests between the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers, which he was often compelled to traverse, was the untamable panther, in rather unwelcome numbers. On one occasion, the missionary was honored by the company of a panther for several miles, screaming in most unwelcome proximity. It was on his return from one of these missionary excursions to the settlements on the Delaware, that an incident occurred illustrating the heroism of the woman whom he had chosen as his companion for life, and who was the loved and cherished participator of his labors, travels and trials for more than half a century. There were in those days neither bridges nor boats upon that section of the Susquehanna, save a clumsy scow at a distant ferry. The scattered settlers, therefore, used canoes in their intercourse with each other across the river. During the absence of Mr. Stone, at the time referred to, which was at the close of winter, a sudden thaw had broken up the ice by which the stream had been fettered, and the dissolving snow had swollen the always impetuous torrent to the full capacity of its

banks. It was in this situation of the river, while its surface was bearing along the tumbling masses of ice and pieces of broken timber, that the wife, from the door of their habitation, situated upon the western side, saw her husband upon the opposite bank. With the affection, and more than the courage of her sex, she proceeded to the river's brink, and with eyes open to the hazard she was encountering, stepped into the canoe belonging to them, and boldly pushed forth into the angry stream.

The weather had suddenly become cold, so that with every rise of the setting-pole, the water congealed to ice, while the canoe itself, by the force of the torrent, and the flocs of ice, was hurried at times rapidly down the stream. But her courage and energy held out, and she safely crossed the flood, landing at perhaps a mile below her point of departure. This incident is introduced, not merely as a striking case of female intrepidity, but as serving as a faint illustration of the hardships encountered in border life.

In the autumn of 1797, Mr. Stone removed into the county of Otsego, and was the first Presbyterian clergyman there, west of Cooperstown. For ten years he labored in that county, chiefly in the towns of Jericho (now Bainbridge) Burlington, Butternuts, Pittsfield, Exeter and Hartwick—preaching alternately to the different churches. His fellow-laborer in these (at that time) wild settlements, was the Rev. Daniel Nash (Father Nash, as he was called, and the Rev. Mr. Grant of Cooper's 'Pioneers'), who was his kinsman, and contemporary with him in college, though of the class preceding him. But he seemed almost as averse to the tide of civilization as Leatherstocking himself; and encountering some parochial bad treatment, he again, in 1807, plunged into the wild woods of Salmon river, in the section of country now forming the northeastern part of

the county of Oswego. Here, at Redfield, for seven or eight years more, he preached to the new settlements of Oneida and Jefferson counties.

In 1813, he was offered the principalship of the Fairfield (N. Y.) Academy, but would not accept of it, because they required theatricals at the close of the term. In the year 1817 he removed to the town of Junius; thence, in 1819, to Solus, on the south shore of Lake Ontario. During the years 1818 and 1819, he was employed by the Albany Missionary Society, in the southwestern counties of this state, bordering upon Pennsylvania, and in 1820-21, by the Young Men's Missionary Society of New York. His labors in that field were alike faithful and severe; but a bodily infirmity, arising from an accident some years before, which occurred during the felling of a tree, rendered it impossible for him to continue his ministerial labors, and the last eighteen years of his life were passed for the most part in seclusion. His last visit to the city of New York was in 1823.

Mr. Stone was an eccentric man. The ill treatment referred to above sank deep into his mind, and to a considerable extent soured it with the world—for which, indeed, or for its opinions, he unfortunately never cared enough. The country has produced few better scholars in the languages. But he used them only for his own private gratification, occasionally by preparing a student for college, and once, for a season, when he was in charge of the formerly celebrated academy at Fairfield, New York. He was by nature a very proud man, but his pride was peculiar to himself, and utterly unlike that of any other man. And yet he possessed less of worldly ambition than any other gentleman of education whom we have known.

It seemed to be his great delight to crowd upon the the wildest borders of civilization, and preach the gospel

among the rudest people. But during all the changes of his location, and the other vicissitudes of his life, there were two objects which he never forgot—his God and the classics. His daily habit, at least down to the month of October preceding his death, when his health began more seriously to fail, was to study the Scriptures in the originals; and with Homer, Xenophon, the Greek Testament, Horace, Juvenal, and Cicero, not to forget the Hebrew Bible, he would sit himself down in the most dreary spot in the world, "nor feel its idle whirl." His memory was truly wonderful. What he once read, he seemed ever to retain; and the whole range of ancient and modern history, even to the minutæ, with all the miscellaneous stories of voyages and travels, was ever at his command. His family lectures or conversations upon these subjects, in the early years of the writer, were better than volumes of reading—while subsequent study, in years of greater maturity, has but served to test their accuracy.

A more patriotic heart than his never throbbed in a human bosom. He loved his country, and its civil and religious institutions, above all price. But during the last ten years his mind was clouded with dark forebodings in regard to the stability of the great political edifice of which Washington was the chief architect, and himself one of the humble builders. In the last letter he wrote, which was long, and expressed with uncommon clearness, after adverting to the course of the present administration, he concluded, "Indeed, I feel very anxious for the liberties and privileges of our dear country."

During the last few years, his religious character and affections were severely tried and highly refined, in the furnace of affliction. He had successively buried five of his children, three sons and two daughters, all between the ages of twenty and twenty-six. But he bowed sub-

missively, and without a murmur. He felt the chastening rod, but he saw also the hand that inflicted it, and, like Job, was ready to console himself by the reflection, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away : blessed be the name of the Lord." His sickness was protracted for several weeks, but its whole course was marked by the most delightful manifestations of the Christian faith and character. To the inquiries of his daughter, who watched his bedside to the last, if he had any fearful apprehensions of death, he said, shortly before he departed—"Not in the least ; all is calm. I believe the Saviour is *my* Saviour—God's will be done." During the last three days of his life, his mind was clear and serene, and a mark of impatience was never manifested by him in his illness.

At length "the wheels of life stood still," and his spirit had gone to its rest.

He died at Sodus, N. Y., March 20, 1840, aged 83 years. His wife died, June 14, 1842.

CHILDREN :

122. A son, b. May 9, 1789, lived a few hours.
123. William Leete, b. Apr. 20, 1792 ; m. Susannah Pritchard Wayland.
124. Samuel Matthias, b. July 1, 1793 ; d. s. Oct. 11, 1818.
125. Mariana, b. May 5, 1795 ; m. June 7, 1817, William Henry.
126. Rachel, b. Sept. 26, 1796 ; m. Jan. 5, 1832, Joseph Batchelder.
127. Dorothy, b. Apr. 25, 1799 ; m. Feb. 2, 1829, Josiah Hayward.
128. Seth, b. Apr. 7, 1801 ; m. Apr. 1840, Juliana Maria Torrey.

129. Ebenezer Graves, b. Nov. 19, 1803; m. July, 1825, Eliza Jane Powell.
130. Amanda Tamson, b. Sept. 6, 1804; m. Nov. 22, 1825, Chauncey Newell.
131. Stephen, b. May 6, 1807; d. Mch. 27, 1830.
132. Abigail Frances, b. Sept. 14, 1811; d. Feb. 17, 1831.

Memoranda.

Appended to Rev. William Stone's degree of A. M. now before me (on *parchment*, by the way, not the imitation of the present day) are the following illustrious names:

Ezra Stiles, S.T.D., LL.D., <i>Prepes.</i>	} <i>Socii</i>
Elisha Williams, S.T.D.	
Warhamus Williams.	
Johannes Trumbull.	
Nathl. Taylor.	
Elizur Goodrich, S.T.D.	
Moses Mather.	
Timotheus Pitkin.	
Enochus Huntington.	

Tamson Graves Stone's grandparents, on her father's side, were from Northamptonshire, Eng. She was also a cousin of Mary Willard (daughter of John Willard and Anna Goodale) who was in turn a cousin by marriage of the late Emma Willard of Troy, N. Y., and by blood of the late Judge John Willard, the distinguished jurist and author of Willard's Equity Jurisprudence and other authoritative legal works.

105

Stephen Stone, son of Seth (58), was for a time in the Revolutionary army, but was obliged, on account of ill health, to resign,—his brother William (104) taking his place and serving out his time. He died just before the

close of the Revolution, viz. : June 24, 1782. From his earliest youth he was a mighty Nimrod, and spent much of his time in field sports. Once when a mere boy as he and his brother William were out in the woods gathering birch twigs for home-made beer, they encountered two phenomenally huge black snakes : nothing daunted, they attacked them with their brush, and finally frightened them up the trees on either side and went under and between them victorious. His journal, yellow and faded by time, is before me as I write, and is filled with entries relating to his exploits. Thus, under date of Jan. 31, 1779, he writes : "Ventured one dollar with Seth Stone, Jr., [102] that he will not shoot a wild goose before the first day of April, 1779." Again, under date of June 15, 1780. "This day Seth Stone and myself went over to the Fortune Islands in his batteau. Gulls' eggs found on Little Fortune Isle, Small sort, 263, Great sort, 90. Found on Great Fortune Isle, Small sort, 93, Great ditto, 0."

Some further extracts from this journal are here given to illustrate the difficulties Washington met with in raising and keeping his army together. It will be remembered, that he was continually appealing to the Continental Congress for men that should be raised to serve *throughout the war*; and he graphically and feelingly represents to that body how vain it was to expect him to conduct the war to a successful issue with men only enlisted for a few weeks or months at a time ; since often, on the eve of what might prove to be a decisive battle — the men's term of enlistment having expired — they would quit the army and go home to plough and plant their fields. The following extracts from this journal bring out, as above hinted, this point in vivid relief. Nor, since undoubtedly this journal is but a sample of the experiences of thousands of other volunteers at that time, can one peruse it without realizing

how much justice there was in the complaints of the commander-in-chief. On the other hand, neither can the men themselves be censured for *their* course. Their pay was poor, if, indeed, it were anything. They wished, through motives of the highest patriotism, to aid the cause of their country; and yet they could not allow their families to starve. Hence, with no money to pay a hired man in their absence, the only alternative was to do the best they could under the circumstances, viz. : to divide their time between "Solgering" and the support of their loved ones at home.

EXTRACTS FROM STEPHEN'S JOURNAL.

June 9, 1778. I agreed with Nathan Norton to go a Solgering for two months, and had five pounds in money and six bushels of meal besides the Town's bounty.

June 10. I bought a gun of Seth Stone [his brother (102)] and gave him twenty dollars for her.

22. I enlisted and received twenty shillings advance pay.

26. I went to Guilford to guard some prisoners.

27. Guarded them to New Haven, and returned to Guilford.

28. Came home and carted William [his brother (104)] a load of wood.

29. Set out for Saw-Pitts, and joined Capt. Smith at Hemmingway's in East Haven.

30. Lieutenant Atkins came up and joined us with twenty men. We marched five miles the other side of New Haven.

July 1. We marched to Fairfield.

2. We marched to Norwich.

3. We marched to Stamford and joined Colonel Moselle; and were sent on to Greenville.

4. Came home and worked in the garden.

7. We marched to Saw-Pitts, and encamped on a hill about two miles from Bryant's Bridge.

9. Marched to Horse-Neck and encamped on the Point the west side of the harbor. Kept guard against the [illegible] Captain's Island.

24. I set out with Warren Hillyard to go to Wright's Mill to see William.

29. I went to White-Plains; saw William, and swapped my jacket for a red-coat.

August 1. I bought a Dutch Almanack of David Hale.

25. Moved up to Horse-Neck Meeting House, and doubled our guard.

26. Went to meeting and wrote a letter to Father.

Sept. 2. The Captain and most of the Company set off for home; and I got liberty to go to White Plains and take my brother's place.

3. *White Plains.* This day I arrived to take my brother's place, and was accepted for a fortnight, and he started for home.

16. We marched from the White Plains, about three miles to Wright's Mills.

18. We marched through North Castle to Bedford.

19. We marched to the Peekskill road and crossed the road about half way from the Peekskill to Danbury.

21. I went on Provost Guard.

22. Came off guard and William came and took my place; and I set out for home and came to Danbury the same night.

23. I came to Amity.

24. Came to Guilford Neck.

Oct. 22. Received three silver and one paper dollar of Noah Stone [100] and from William Stone at New Milford. I agreed with Captain Parmalee to take the silver buckles. They cost the old way, 0. 9. 6.

<i>Nov. 12.</i>	I carted him a load of wood,	0. 4. 0.
	Tileage [?]	0. 0. 4.
	Due Captain Parmalee	0. 14.

Jan. 2, 1779. I got the silver buckles.

4. Seth Stone, jr., and Stephen Stone have agreed to take a piece of ground of me.

Feb. 25. I enlisted to guard at the Salt-house on the Neck Highlands.

March 27. Went upon guard.

29. Stood upon guard for Jonathan Everts.

April 9. Hired a man to plow.

21. I plowed the garden.

26. Began to plant.

July 24. Debtor for one load of wood.

Sept. 26. " " " " " "

Nov. 29, 1779. I was hired to go a "Solgering" for three months by Samuel Dudley for which I had ten sheep.

30. I received the sheep and prepared to march to Stratford to join Captain Graves.

Dec. 9. Set out from home, but heard at town that General Ward's regiment had come to New Haven. I went on and same day joined Captain Graves at New Haven and messed with Ensign Clarke.

10. Corporal James Griffin was put under guard for giving out the wrong parole and countersyne by order of Major Smith.

23. Corporal Griffin was tried by a Court Martial and broke.

Dec. 29. We measured land eastward one mile to a small nole [knoll] 40 rods east of Russell Bishop's house and 52 rods from there to the Neck Bridge.

31. Was dismissed by General Ward.

Jan. 1, 1780. I came home [having been] absent from home 32 days in which I did camp-duty.

Feb. 28. I went upon Guard.

Mch. 15. I began to fence the Peach orchard with stone fence and finished it *Apl. 12.*

Apl. 12. Went upon Guard.

13. Ditto.

14. Began to plow.

May 8. Began to plant.

31. Began hoeing.

June 24. This day sailed by the Brigantine *Fire-Brand*, Capt. Amaziah Jocelin.

July 7. Launched the Batteau *Dispatch*.

10. I went into the Continental Service for six months, and returned home *Dec. 12, 1780.*

Jan. 15, 1781. Found a prospect-glass near Hog-head Point.

Apl. 13. Debtor for one load of wood.

26. List of William Stone's prisoners retaken by Captain Fitch of Horse-Neck.

Names of these men who plundered our house:

Ebenezer Hathaway, Lott Strange, Fulltown, Mass.; William Wharton, ——— Andre, Exeter, New Haven; Joseph Smith; Joel Hicox, Francis Robinson, Waterbury, Conn.

May 1, 1781. I ventured a silver dollar with William Stone that there would not be a truce nor peace within a year from this time.

May 4. Was taken sick.

These are Stephen's last entries in his journal. The poor fellow did not live to win his bet, nor yet to see peace, since he died in the following year, *June 24, 1782*, in his twenty-first year.

Memoranda.

Stephen's will, made a few days before his death, is so quaint that it is here reproduced.

"I, Stephen Stone, of the town of Guilford, & County of New Haven, knowing it is appointed unto all men, once to die, & being of a sound mind. And relying on the Good men of God, that altho' this body of mine shall moulder into dust, yet in my Spirit shall I see God, ["yet in my FLESH shall I see God"] & being in a weakly Condition. I do will & Bequeath & appoint my Effects to be Divided in the following manner. I do Give & Bequeath to Andrew Leete Stone, several sheep, also one Holy Bible, the History of Robinson Crusoe. I do will & Bequeath to Noah Stone one prospect Glas, Kimbers History of England. I do will & Bequeath unto Rachel Crampton [his sister] three sheep, One Cotton handkerchief, One Felt hat for Ichabod her son.

I do will & Bequeath to Seth Stone, one half of my Watch. I do will & bequeath to William Stone, the other half of my Watch. My silver Buckles I do give to the 1st Nephew that is called after my name.

I do Declare the foregoing to be my Last will & Testament
 Dated at Guilford, June the fourth, A. D. 1782, as witness
 my hand, Stephen Stone."

P. S. And I do furthermore appoint My Brother William Stone, Executor upon this my Last will & Testament."

106

Timothy Stone, son of Rev. Timothy (76), married Mary Mervin and resided in Cornwall, Conn.

108

Pinneo.

Mary Stone, only daughter of Rev. Timothy (76), married Sept. 4, 1800, Rev. Bezaleel Pinneo of Milford, Conn., born July 28, 1769. She died Nov. 5, 1816. He died Sept. 16, 1849, aged 80.

CHILDREN :

Eunice Williams, bapt. March 21, 1802; resides unmarried at Chambersburgh, Pa., where with

her two sisters she has conducted for many years a seminary for young ladies.

Timothy Stone, b. Feb. 18, 1804 (and bapt. April 15, 1804).

James Beza, b. April 14, 1806 (and bapt. June 8, 1806).

William Williams, bapt. June 26, 1808.

Mary Jerusha, bapt. Feb. 25, 1810; a teacher at Chambersburgh, Pa.

Elizabeth Scott, bapt. April 4, 1813, a teacher at Chambersburgh, Pa.

Henry Ormond, bapt. May 14, 1815.

Memoranda. 1813576

Rev. Bezaleel Pinneo graduated at Dartmouth in 1791; taught school at Colchester, Conn., and Wethersfield; studied theology with Rev. Dr. Smalley of Berlin, Conn., and was an active pastor for more than forty years (1796-1839) at Milford, Conn., retaining the relation undissolved until his death. Seven revivals occurred during his ministry, and six hundred were added to the church by profession of their faith. He fitted thirty young men for college and several studied divinity with him, among whom was the celebrated revival preacher, Rev. Asahel Nettleton. He was modest, grave, prudent, earnest and remarkable for his fidelity to his work.

His son, Timothy Stone Pinneo, graduated at Yale in 1824, and at the Med. Col. of Ohio, in Cincinnati, in 1834. He practised medicine for a few years in Maryland, and was professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy at Marietta College, Ohio. He has spent his life chiefly in preparing school books for the press, and is the author of "Pinneo's Series of English Grammars" (six in number), published at Cincinnati, and of the "Eclectic Readers" called "McGuffey's" (called by his name because he prepared the first four of them, some fifty in number). He married June 1, 1848, Jeanette Linsley, b. Nov. 15, 1822, at Middlebury, Vt. (dan. of Rev. Joel Harvey

Linsley, president afterwards of Marietta College, Ohio, and pastor of the Congregational Church at Greenwich, Conn., where he died in March, 1868, and Phebe Henderson, b. in Bennington, Vt.). He resides now at Greenwich, Conn., and lived previously at Cincinnati, O.

Children: Alice, b. Aug. 8, 1849; d. soon. Jeanette Linsley, b. May 12, 1852. Joel Linsley, b. June 24, 1853; d. May 22, 1859. Mary Stone, b. Jan. 23, 1856. James Arthur, b. June 2, 1861.

James Beza Pinneo (son of Rev. Bezaleel Pinneo and Mary Stone), b. April 14, 1806, married Nov. 7, 1832, Eliza Lyman, b. Oct. 1, 1800 (daughter of Samuel Lyman of Goshen, Conn., and Sarah Webster): a banker at Newark, N. J., and an elder in the Presbyterian Church (Rev. Dr. Poor's).

Children: Samuel Lyman, b. Sept. 21, 1835. Mary Elizabeth, b. Aug. 6, 1837. James Cleveland, b. July 17, 1839, a farmer in Greenville, Ill.; m. June 9, 1870, Mary M. Gray (dau. of William E. Gray of Upper Alton, Ill.). William Mead, b. May 31, 1842; d. Aug. 3, 1843.

William Williams Pinneo, bap. June 26, 1808, married Sophia Miller (daughter of Dr. Miller of Hudson, N. Y.), a dry goods merchant for many years in New York; resided in Elizabeth, N. J., and was an elder in the Presbyterian Church.

Children: William Walter, b. in 1836, a merchant in New York, afterwards a large farmer in Danville, Pa., and was (1870) the owner of a sugar plantation in Louisiana. He m. Margaret Montgomery of Elizabeth, N. J. He d. in New Iberia, La., April 4, 1871, æt. 35. His children were: Helen Montgomery, William Williams, Sophie Charlotte.

Henry Ormond Pinneo (son of Rev. Bezaleel Pinneo and Mary Stone,) baptized May 14, 1815, married Nov. 23, 1847, Catharine Stansbury Curtis (daughter of Paul Allen Curtis of New York and Cecilia Stansbury) a manufacturer of straw goods at Milford, Conn. (since Oct., 1862), and previously to the late war an importer of French goods for the South; has resided at New Haven, Conn., since May, 1869, and previously from year 1857, at Milford, Conn.

Children : Gertrude Maude, b. in New York. Louis Ormond, b. in New York ; a clerk in Philadelphia. Albert Henry, b. in New York ; a clerk in New York. Clarence Curtis, b. in New York. Alfred Walker, b. in Milford, Conn.

112

Stephen Stone, son of Andrew Leete (99), married March 15, 1804, Sarah Hoyt, daughter of Capt. Samuel Hoyt, an old sea-dog and a man of sterling integrity, of whom a few persons yet living at Guilford Neck retain a cherished remembrance ; b. April 27, 1782. He resided at Madison, Conn., where he died Oct. 9, 1849. She died Nov. 17, 1853.

CHILDREN :

133. Betsey Maria, b. Oct. 31, 1804.
134. Chloe Ann, b. Apr. 14, 1806 ; d. July 3, 1858.
135. Mary Louise, b. Jan. 20, 1808 ; d. Aug. 20, 1832.
136. Susan Munger, b. Oct. 17, 1809 ; d. May 21, 1845.
137. Emily Hoyt, b. Dec. 20, 1811.
138. Jonathan Smith, b. Dec. 13, 1814 ; d. Nov. 3, 1828.
139. Sarah Matilda, b. Aug. 14, 1820 ; m. Harvey Bushnell.
140. Nancy Belinda Jeanette, b. Nov. 26, 1822 ; m. James Henry Bishop.
141. Henry Augustus Clinton, b. Nov. 4, 1827 ; m. 1st, Mary E. Jones ; m. 2d, Cynthia Ann Scranton.

Memoranda.

Captain Hoyt's experience while serving as the first mate of the ship "Dove" bound for Antigua, regarding certain remarkable atmospheric phenomena, has been wrought up by the late Col. William L. Stone (123) into a powerful story entitled "The Spectre Fire Ship." It may be found in a volume by Colonel Stone called "Tales and Sketches ;" *Harper and Bros.*

114

Leete.

Abigail Stone, only child of Noe (100) by his first wife Martha Luddington, married April 27, 1801, Amasa Leete, born 1770. He committed suicide when in a delirium from typhus fever by cutting his throat with a razor. He tried to cut the throat of his children and had begun to draw blood from the neck of one when his wife seized the razor. He drew it through her hand inflicting a frightful gash and then cut his own throat. He died Dec. 4, 1813. She died Oct. 2, 1835.

CHILDREN:

Rachel, b. May 17, 1802; m. James Taylor.

Jordan, b. Jan. 25, 1803; drowned Aug. 25, 1807.

Rodolphus, b. 1805; died at sea 1826. He fell from a mast head of a whaling ship.

Warren, b. 1808; d. Nov. 20, 1813.

Mary, m. Capt. George Field.

Oswell, died, aged 18.

115

Dr. Noah Stone, son of Noe (100), married Oct. 1, 1810, Rosalind Marvin, daughter of Dr. Matthew Marvin of Lyme, Conn., born Jan. 26, 1785. He studied medicine at New Haven, and about 1810 settled (at the earnest solicitation of a large body of its citizens) at Oxford, Conn., where he practised his profession until his death.

Dr. Noah Stone was quite gifted, being a ready writer both of prose and poetry; and as a physician, for sound judgment and great skill in the diagnosis of disease, he had few superiors. He was for many years the leading citizen of the town in which he lived, having been town

clerk and justice of the peace for a quarter of a century, and having served for several terms as judge of probate. When he passed away there were deep sorrow and mourning in every home. The aged clergyman who preached the funeral sermon said in it that in all his own long life he had never met another man who had such an utter intolerance of every form of wrong-doing as Doctor Stone had manifested during his entire residence in the town.

Like his father Noe, he was a remarkable mathematician; and in his youthful days devoted a large portion of his time to works on astrology, becoming, indeed, quite proficient in that occult science. Being, however, a person of great conscientiousness, he was soon convinced of its sinfulness; and after one or two successful attempts at delving into futurity, he burned all that portion of his library which related to those mystical studies, and, in after life could never be prevailed upon to converse upon them. On one occasion only did he break over this rule, and that was when, at the earnest request of his favorite cousin, the late Col. Wm. L. Stone, he wrote out for him an account of his own personal experiences, which Colonel Stone afterwards elaborated and published. This will be found in full in the appendix to this volume, entitled "A Chapter of Modern Astrology." Doctor Stone died of heart disease March 4, 1851. His wife survived him nearly eight years, dying Jan. 9, 1859.

CHILDREN :

142. Mary Elizabeth, b. July 9, 1811; s. d. Nov. 9, 1814.
143. Eunice Noyes, b. Nov. 12, 1812; m. Lucius B. Horton.
144. Martha Elizabeth, b. May 15, 1814; m. Stephen Hubbell.

145. Andrew Leete, b. Nov. 25, 1815 ; m. Matilda B. Fisher.

146. David Marvin, b. Dec. 23, 1817 ; m. Delia C. Hall.

Memoranda.

Rosalind Marvin, the wife of Doctor Stone, was one of nine children of Matthew Marvin, a family noted for its remarkable longevity. Of this family characteristic, Mrs. Lucius B. Horton, the only surviving daughter of Doctor Stone, writes me as follows: "Our mother's maternal parent and two of her sisters reached the age of ninety-three ; while her eldest brother, my Uncle Joseph, lived to be 101 years and five months—leaving sons now living at the age of 90. Our grandmother Marvin hid her cousin, Governor Griswold, when the Tories were hunting for him, a price having been set for his capture, dead or alive. This remarkable woman, Mrs. Matthew Marvin, narrowly escaped death by lightning at the age of 90, being struck prostrate on the floor of her entry ; while a double chain of gold beads, which she wore, melted on her neck leaving the impression of more than twenty of them so well defined that I have often counted them when a child. Was it the lightning, think you, that makes her descendants so cute?"

116

Smith.

Martha Stone, daughter of Noe (100), m. Ezra Smith.

CHILDREN :

Mary Roxanna, b. July 6, 1814 ; m. Edwin Watrous.

Rosalind, b. May 28, 1816, Henry Lee.

Ezra Stewart, b. Sept. 3, 1819 ; m. Betsey Jeanette Peck.

Catherine, b. July 14, 1822 ; m. Elihu Kelsey of Madison, Conn.

Thomas Hubbard, b. Nov. 29, 1824.

Andrew Norman, b. Jan. 24, 1827; m. Lydia Smith Kelsey.

Memoranda.

Mary Roxanna Smith, m. Oct. 17, 1833, Edwin Watrous of Chester, Conn. (d. May, 1865).

Children: Julian Florence, b. Aug. 10, 1834. Martha Frances, b. Mar. 20, 1836; m. Dennis A. Burr, Plymouth, Conn. John Newton, b. Oct. 11, 1838. Edwin Payson, b. Dec. 10, 1842; d. Mar. 7, 1844. Andrew Stone, b. July 1, 1844. Franklin Webster, b. May 31, 1852.

Rosalind Smith, m. May 12, 1839, Henry Lee, son of Jonathan Lee.

Children: Calvin Newton, b. Mar. 2, 1841. William Henry, b. Apr. 21, 1843. Rosalind Charlotte, b. June 8, 1848.

Ezra Stewart Smith, m. Apr. 18, 1848, Betsey Janette Peck, daughter of Augustus Peck.

Catharine Smith, m. Mar. 28, 1848, Elihu Kelsey, son of John Kelsey of Saybrook.

Children: Ezra Smith, b. Jan. 7, 1849. Sarah Maria, b. Jan. 16, 1853; Mary Elizabeth, b. July 27, 1856.

Andrew Norman Smith, m. Apr. 16, 1850, Lydia Smith Kelsey, dau. of John Kelsey of Saybrook.

Children: Gerrit, b. Jan. 8, 1854. Thomas Andrew, b. Mar. 2, 1858. Martha Stone, b. May 1, 1860. Lydia Bushnell, b. Dec. 28, 1863.

118

George Washington Stone, son of Noe (100), became a physician and died of heart disease, unmarried, Feb. 24, 1833.

120

Rev. Seth Bradley Stone, son of Seth, Jr. (102), married April 26, 1848, Catherine Matilda Arthur of New York City. He graduated at Yale College in 1842, and after teaching some years, in Williamsburg, L. I., he pursued a course of theological study in the Union Theo-

logical Seminary from 1847-1850. In the latter year he was ordained to the ministry, and sailed from New York, Oct. 14, 1850, as a missionary from the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions to the Zulus in South Africa. He arrived at Port Natal in January, 1851, and labored zealously among that savage tribe—particularly in preparing books for the natives in their own language—until 1871, when he revisited the United States to provide for the education of his children. In the summer of 1873, he returned with his wife to Africa, but a year and a half later they were obliged to leave their post on account of his failing health.

Rev. Seth Bradley Stone was a most pious, faithful servant of God, subordinating all earthly attachments to the cause of his Master. He was, moreover, a man of strong convictions, and being withal an able writer, he prepared, besides the books for the Zulus above mentioned, several papers founded upon his observations while a missionary among the African tribes which possess more than an ephemeral interest. Chief among them was a paper on "Education in South Africa" including an account of Kaffir College, published in the *College Review*, 1870, and which excited considerable attention at the time. He died at Harlem, N. Y., Jan. 27, 1877, from the effects of a complicated disease of the kidneys, which had confined him to the house for almost a year. His widow, who still survives him, lives with two of her sons at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y.

CHILDREN :

147. Elizabeth Arthur, b. Nov. 4, 1849; d. Oct. 11, 1850.
148. Arthur Stewart, b. June 17, 1851; m. Elizabeth Fair.

149. Catherine Matilda, b. Jan. 11, 1853 ; m. Edgar Robert Carter.
150. Seth William, b. Jan. 25, 1854 ; m. Anna Clarissa Metcalf.
151. Alice Louisa, b. Mar. 19, 1856 ; m. Charles Henry Potter.
152. Joseph Dudley, b. May 29, 1858 ; m. Emma Titus.
153. James Edward, b. Mar. 26, 1860 ; s.
154. Emily Jeanette, b. May 10, 1862 ; d. Sept. 25, 1862.
155. Olive Augusta, b. Nov. 20, 1867 ; s.

121

Kelsey.

Olive Ann Stone, dau. of Seth, Jr. (102), m. Oct. 18, 1843, Charles Denison Kelsey of Kellingunth, Conn., b. Aug. 14, 1818. She died Oct., 1876.

CHILDREN :

- Adeliza Parthenia, b. Sept. 4, 1844 ; d. Jan. 19, 1863.
Olive Elizabeth, b. Oct. 19, 1846 ; d. of diphtheria, April 14, 1866.
Abigail Elmina, b. Feb. 26, 1849 ; d. of diphtheria, Feb. 10, 1866.
Helen Florilla, b. Oct. 25, 1851 ; d. of diphtheria, Feb. 19, 1866.
Catherine Matilda, b. Oct. 1, 1854 ; d. of diphtheria, Aug., 1876.
Charles Edgar, b. Oct. 8, 1858 ; d. of diphtheria, March 27, 1866.
David McClellan, b. Jan. 8, 1862.

Memoranda.

OLIVE ANN STONE, daughter of Seth, Jr., (102), prepared herself for the profession of a teacher, and then accepted, in

1842, a position at Onancock, Va., where she spent most of her time in teaching until her marriage with Mr. Kelsey. Mrs. Kelsey had, indeed, a lovely family of girls, and yet nearly all of them have been taken away by those two fell destroyers, consumption and diphtheria. Their eldest daughter, **ADELIZA**, or "**ADDIE**" as she was called, was, like her mother, very forward in her studies and like her aspired to be an ornament to the noble profession of a teacher. At the early age of 18, however, she died of an early decline, undoubtedly brought on by too great devotion to her books. **OLIVE ELIZABETH**, the next daughter, was a most prepossessing girl of a lovely expression of countenance, with beautiful black eyes. Born in 1846, she was just blooming into womanhood, when, while absent, teaching, she was brought home stricken down with that insidious disease, diphtheria, and suddenly called hence. **ABIGAIL ELEANOR** was spare and not so comely but a goodly child. **HELEN FLORILLA** was a lovely flower, and handsome as well as good. **CATHERINE MATILDA** was also a beautiful child, and at an early age showed great interest in all matters of education; and when, at the age of 22, she too, was claimed by death, she was mourned by a large circle of loving friends whom she had drawn to herself by her happy disposition and affectionate ways. **CHARLES EDGAR** was taken also; and their mother, who had always been an invalid and who had hitherto borne up, with a truly Christian resignation, under these repeated blows, was not spared long to grieve their loss.

DAVID McCLELLAN KELSEY.

DAVID McCLELLAN KELSEY—the only surviving child of this truly charming family—assisted his father in the care of his farm until his 22d year, when he turned his attention to teaching, lecturing and study, particularly that of music; and having studied for this profession in the New England Conservatory of Music, he is, at the present time, filling the position of Director of Music in the public schools of Concord, N. H. He is, however, still a farmer at heart, and has identified himself with the various agricultural interests of his own state



William S. Howe.

(Conn). A number of his addresses before these bodies have been printed, and are frequently quoted, especially one on "The Game Birds and Game Laws of Connecticut," which was delivered before the State Farmers' Annual Convention, held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture at Norwich, Dec. 14, 1885. On this occasion, his reputation had preceded him, though it was not known how young a man he was, until he mounted the rostrum to address such "grey-beards." Hence, after his address, an old and reputable farmer arose and said, "Mr. Chairman: "When I saw him get up, young as he is, I was surprised, and really felt doubtful about what was coming; but I tell you, the *best things* have come, and I arise to thank him." Mr. Kelsey is yet unmarried.

123

Col. William Leete Stone, son of Rev. William (104) b. at New Paltz, Ulster Co., N. Y., April 20, 1792; bapt. May 13, 1792; married Jan. 31, 1817, Susannah Pritchard, b. Sept. 6, 1798, eldest daughter of Rev. Francis Wayland, and sister of the late President Wayland of Brown University. He died Aug. 15, 1844, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. She died Feb. 23, 1852, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Shortly after the birth of William Leete, his father gave up his parish, and, removing into the valley of the Susquehanna, began clearing a piece of land which he had recently purchased. The country was at that time a complete wilderness, full of savage men and savage beasts; and the adventures of young Stone, during his early pioneer life, formed the material which was afterward wrought up by him into stirring border tales. During his boyhood his days were passed in cultivating his father's farm, and his nights in acquiring a knowledge of Latin and Greek under the supervision of his father, who was a thorough master of the ancient languages. When seventeen years

of age, chancing to see in a newspaper an advertisement for a printer's apprentice, he with difficulty obtained permission of his parents—who could ill spare him—to apply for the situation. The sun was just sinking behind the hills, when, with a single Mexican quarter in his pocket and a small bundle of clothes in his hand, he set out on his journey through the woods to Cooperstown, which he reached the next morning at sunrise, having walked forty miles during the night. Colonel John H. Prentiss, the editor of the *Cooperstown Federalist*, pleased with his energy, at once gave him the situation on the condition that his parents should clothe him for three years. The means, however, both of father and son, must have been exceedingly limited, since in a letter, written by the former at this time to his son, occurs the following passage: "I would willingly procure you a good hat if I could but, at present, have no other way than buying at Burlington [N. Y.] and settling for it out of the next proceeds of that farm. Could you get one in that way, not exceeding five dollars in value, you have my liberty." Long, however, before the articles of apprenticeship had expired, he was transferred to a wider field.

Previous to the year 1811 the county of Herkimer had been one of the strongest democratic counties in the state—a character which it retained until within a recent period. A democratic newspaper had for several years been published in the village of Herkimer, and the prominent federalists of the county were anxious to have a paper that would be published in accordance with their political creed. With this view a subscription was started, and a sum, of the moderate amount of about seven hundred dollars, was raised for the purpose of establishing a federal newspaper. A press and types were procured, and Colonel Prentiss came over to Herkimer to put the mate-

rials in order and to publish the paper. In due time *The Herkimer American* appeared, and was for a few weeks conducted by Colonel Prentiss in person. Having fairly started the paper he returned to Cooperstown, leaving it under the direction of his brother. The latter, however, proved not a prudent manager, and after a time, Mr. Stone, then a journeyman printer, was sent over as a laborer in the office at Herkimer, and as an assistant to the nominal conductor of the paper. It was not long, however, after his arrival at Herkimer, before the entire management of the paper was intrusted to him; Mr. Thurlow Weed then a journeyman printer, being sent over from Cooperstown by Colonel Prentiss to assist in the labor of the office. He remained on the paper as a subordinate to Mr. Prentiss for a year, when he was enabled, in 1813, to purchase from him his entire interest in it, which was then published under his own name as proprietor and editor. It was, however, at first, up-hill work. "As to your pecuniary embarrassments," his father wrote to him, at this time, "I expected you must meet and do with them as well as you can. This is always the case when people enter into business without the requisite means or sufficient capital; and to you it must be poor consolation to be informed that I can afford no pecuniary aid whatever. However, you must faithfully husband all the means you can attain to, and use strict economy, diligence and attention to your business if you wish to succeed." That he did succeed is evident from the fact that within a year after the above

¹ Mr. Weed was at this time a democrat. It happened that just before an election — there being no democratic printing press within several miles — Mr. Weed asked of Mr. Stone the privilege of using his press to strike off the democratic tickets. This was good-humoredly granted by the federalist editor; and the entire night was spent by the democratic apprentice in striking off tickets and handbills. Mr. Weed was paid for his night's work five dollars, which, he often remarked with pardonable pride, was the first five dollars he ever earned. *

was written, he was able to meet all his notes to Mr. Prentiss in full.

"Mr. Stone was at this time," writes the late venerable Lauren Ford, who knew him well, "a young man unacquainted with mankind and the ways of the world, but, at this early period, evincing the possession of those qualities and characteristics which subsequently conducted him to distinction among the prominent newspaper editors of the country. A cheerful, buoyant, and social temper, a resolution that courageously encountered and overcame difficulties that sometimes appeared insurmountable, an ardent desire to improve himself by reading the best authors that were within his reach, and by associating with persons of education and intelligence — accompanied by a character for personal honesty and integrity that never in his after life was called in question — these were the prominent characteristics of the inexperienced young man of whom I am writing. His industry, also, in whatever he undertook was remarkable. On entering his printing office a visitor would find him with his coat off, his sleeves rolled up above his elbows, either at the case distributing a stick of types, or at the old fashioned Ramage press, at one time pulling the *devil's tail*, and at another distributing ink upon the form with the *rolls* — then the only method of performing this part of a printer's business.

In his endeavors to fit himself for the profession which he had chosen he was also greatly aided by his father. In their correspondence at this time, passages often occur of which the following are fair samples: "When you write, always be plain, precise, and exact in your expressions, and labor after accuracy of thought, and a neat arrangement of words. While a shortness of hand is really important and useful, grammatical precision is highly interesting to a young man in your business and employ.

Two or three of your papers have come to hand. They are, at least, as good as I expected, if not better. Some little inaccuracies of spelling were discovered (perhaps the fault of the compositors), but none of them of any real importance, and such I have frequently found in the *Spectator* and other city papers. I am very much pleased to hear of your good usage and real contentment where you reside, and the entire confidence which they place in you. Endeavor to merit and not abuse that confidence in all your conduct, life, and actions; and labor by a discreet, friendly and upright behavior to command the esteem of all good men." In another letter, also, from his father at this period occurs the following passage: "Permit me to observe in the 'obituary' of the last *American*, you say, 'accidentally terminated his existence'—an epithet employed to convey an idea of chance in respect to man's final end and cessation of being. Accident, meaning strictly chance, can never be with God who pervadeth and disposeth all things for his own glory according to his own pleasure. To terminate, also, signifieth to bound, limit by a goal or end; and *terminate existence* can never be admitted with those who hold to the immutability of man before God, and the immutability of the human soul. The foregoing remarks have been offered to impress you with the importance of extreme precision in the use of words and phrases you may choose. No one but yourself will see these strictures, and by them I intend you good."¹

¹ In another letter his father writes: "I remarked in a late number of your paper a piece extracted from the *Haleyon Luminary*, published in New York. This little piece of verse was very equivocal and faulty, being founded upon an ambiguous translation of a period at or near the time of St. John. The critical scholar would fault the translation as erroneous, and the sentiment of the verse as much more. You will do well to be cautious how and what extracts you may make from this or any work, which, under the special pleas of uncommon religious benevolence and spiritual penetration into the arcana of revelation, is covertly undermining Christianity, and intentionally laboring to bring into disrespect the whole Christian economy."

Connected with his first assuming the responsibility of editorship is an incident which is still remembered in the Mohawk valley. "I have a distinct recollection," writes Mr. Ford, "of the first specimen of Mr. Stone's own composition that he ever published in his paper. The occasion was as follows: The mails between Utica and Albany were then carried in the old-fashioned stage wagons of Jason Porter, and two days were spent in making the trip between the two points. A single bag of very moderate dimensions contained the mail for all the intermediate post offices, and was opened at every office on the road. The whole contents of the mail bag were emptied upon a table or upon the floor of the office, and the package for the particular office selected. The remaining packages were then returned to the bag, which was sent forward to the next town in the stage wagon. Great irregularities and carelessness were said to exist in the management of the post office at Utica—packages were missent or mislaid; the mail bag was sent off without being locked, and other grievances were also alleged.

"In regard to this state of things Mr. Stone wrote a brief article occupying a few lines in the paper. Before it was published the editor came to the office, in which I was then a student, to consult me on two points, first, in regard to the literary execution of the article, and secondly, respecting the matter which it contained. The tone and manner of the piece were decidedly spicy and trenchant. Upon enquiry I was assured that every statement of fact contained in it was substantially true and could easily be proved to be so. I therefore advised him to publish it, and the next number of the *Herkimer American* contained the important article. It occupied a space of fifteen or twenty lines. Such was the humble commencement of the literary and editorial career of Mr. Stone. The sequel is worth mentioning.

"A few days after this publication Mr. Stone received a letter from a distinguished lawyer, written in behalf of the Utica post office, complaining, in very decided tones, of the libellous character of the article, demanding a retraction of the charges, and an apology for the publication; and concluding with a threat of a prosecution for the libel unless these demands were promptly complied with. Here was a dilemma. The young editor was alarmed and again came to me for assistance. Upon making more particular enquiry respecting the matters stated in the obnoxious article, I was again assured by the editor that every matter of fact stated was strictly true, and could be proved with ease beyond doubt or cavil. I accordingly again advised Mr. Stone to prepare and publish a second article, reiterating what had been stated in the first, and challenging the Utica postmaster to commence his threatened prosecution without delay. According to this advice a second article was published. Prudence prevailed in the councils at Utica, and the threatened prosecution was never commenced." Perhaps it was in reference to this incident that his father at this time wrote him a friendly word of caution. "You write, my son, with a pen dipped in vinegar. Whatever you propose to effect in this way cannot be very flattering to the cause of humanity or advance social good in the community. I think you must soften down, if not entirely leave this sarcastic and satirical way of writing."

Another incident, connected with his residence at Herkimer, deserves mention, as illustrating the difficulties encountered in those early days, in obtaining news for the press.

During the war with Great Britain the route of the present Central railroad, through the state, was that through which intelligence from the army and navy on

the northern and western frontier of the United States was transmitted to Albany and Washington. A very great anxiety to learn the news pervaded all classes of citizens. The transmission of intelligence was slow, and not unfrequently a week would elapse after an event occurred at Buffalo, before it would be known in Albany. Mr. Stone was in the habit of watching the arrival, at Herkimer, of the stage from the west, and while the driver was changing his horses the editor was busily employed in obtaining from the passengers such information, respecting affairs on the frontier, as appeared to be authentic. In a few hours a *Herkimer American Extra* would appear, containing in a very few lines all the intelligence that he had collected. These *Extras* were very much sought after, and were freely distributed through the post office and otherwise in the various parts of the country. The arrival of the stage at Herkimer from the west was quite irregular in point of time; and the editor has been frequently known to spend a great part of the night at the stage office, waiting for the arrival of the stage, to obtain the desired information.

Mr. Stone continued the publication of the *Herkimer American* until the year 1814, when he sold his interest in the establishment to Mr. Edward P. Seymour, and removed to Hudson, having purchased the *Northern Whig* in that city, of which he immediately became the editor.

While residing at Hudson he married a daughter of Rev. Francis Wayland of Saratoga Springs, and sister of Rev. Dr. Wayland, late president of Brown University—a lady highly gifted, and of cultivated understanding, whose tastes and sympathies were peculiarly in harmony with his own. In all his literary labors she was his associate, counselor and companion; and it was a frequent remark of his, that he never considered any work finished until it

had received her approving smile. She was a woman of truly Christian principles, and, in this respect, her influence over her husband and all around her was felt as the dew—watering, refreshing, and making green the barren places of life.

After remaining in Hudson for two years he sold out and removed to Albany, having purchased the *Albany Daily Advertiser*, which was united with the *Albany Gazette*, published by Websters & Skimmers. While thus employed an incident occurred, which is thus related by Hammond in his *Political History of New York*. "William L. Stone was then the conductor of the *Albany Daily Advertiser*, a leading federal paper. It was known to us all, that Colonel Stone, although a federalist, was a decided friend to Governor Clinton, and was determined, when he could do so with effect, to devote his paper to his support. There were at that time, as there had been before and have since been, many persons in attendance on the legislature as agents to procure charters for banking and other companies. Mr. Sharpe, of New York, and several other Bucktail members, took it into their heads to deliver several severe philippics against the lobby, expressing their suspicions that these agents would attempt to corrupt the members of the legislature. Mr. James O. Morse, a respectable lawyer from Otsego county, since first judge of that county, a keen, sarcastic writer, and who himself occasionally visited Albany for the purpose of procuring a charter for the Central bank, wrote a communication tending to ridicule Mr. Sharpe and others, on account of the apprehensions they affected to entertain of the danger of bribery and corruption by the lobby. Mr. Morse, among other things, proposed, in his communication, that a wall should be erected around the Capitol, so strong and high as to secure Mr. Sharpe and his friends

from the apprehended danger of an attack from the lobby. This article appeared in Colonel Stone's paper; the suggestion I have mentioned being the most offensive part of it. Colonel Stone usually attended the senate to report the proceedings of that body for his own paper.¹ Mr. Hart was pleased to consider this good-natured paragraph, intended to take off some of the leading Bucktails of the assembly, as a contempt of the senate, and forthwith moved a resolution that William L. Stone be excluded from the bar of the senate. Mr. Hart soon found that such a resolution would not be approved by that body, and therefore requested that it might lay on the table; but at the instance of Colonel Stone, Mr. P. R. Livingston soon afterward, highly to his credit, called for the consideration of the resolution, and Mr. Stone, though he declined disclosing the name of the author of this treasonable article, having assured the president of the senate that he did not intend, by its publication, to treat either branch of the legislature disrespectfully, it was unanimously decided that no further proceedings should be had in the matter. Here was a causeless attack made upon a newspaper editor; in principle wrong, because its tendency was to abridge the liberty of the press, and also to convert a friend into an enemy, with no other object than to gratify the personal pique of the man."

After working faithfully in Albany for two years Mr. Stone settled with his employers, they turning over to him all their bad debts for pay, amounting in all to six thousand dollars. In a few days he found that the men whose notes he held had all failed. "Yesterday," he wrote to his father, "I thought I was worth six thousand dol-

¹ Mr. Stone, it is believed, was the first reporter admitted by the courtesy of both branches of the legislature within the bar, for the purpose of reporting their proceedings.

lars, to-day not a cent ; but he who feeds the ravens when they cry will certainly feed his children." Though rendered utterly destitute by the dishonesty of his employers, he kept up good courage ; and it was not long before an opening appeared. In 1819 he removed to Hartford, and succeeded Theodore Dwight in the editorship of the *Hartford Mirror*—a newspaper distinguished, during the earlier year of its existence, for its vigilant and spicy vindication of federalism. At the time, however, that Mr. Stone assumed its management, federalism had received its death blow. In the mind of the masses it had become tainted with a tendency to monarchy and a sympathy for England—suspicions which, it must be confessed, appeared to have foundation in the conduct of some of its leaders, especially John Adams. The latter, after becoming the candidate of the federalists, went over to the opposition. The son, John Quincy, followed the example of the father ; Burr had killed Hamilton in a duel, and had subsequently sunk into contempt, besides proving treacherous and unreliable—and in addition to all this, the election of Oliver Wolcott in 1817 as democratic governor of Connecticut—the stronghold of federalism—completed its overthrow. This being the complexion of affairs, at the time of Mr. Stone's assuming the editorial charge of the *Mirror*, that paper became for a time—while the scattered *debris* of the old parts were consolidating themselves into a new one—more of a literary than a political organ. The two years he spent in Hartford were, therefore, taken up in the quiet pursuits of literature. Under his auspices a literary club was formed, composed of J. M. Wainwright (the bishop), S. G. Goodrich (Peter Parley), Isaac Toucey, S. H. Huntington and others—each of whom took turns weekly in editing a magazine, called the *Knights of the Round Table*. "Mr. Stone," writes the Hon. Isaac Toucey, "was Sir Lancelot

Longstaff, and the president of the club, and was the life and soul of it."

In the spring of 1821 he succeeded Mr. Zachariah Lewis in the editorship of the *New York Commercial Advertiser*, becoming at the same time one of its proprietors. During the earlier years of connection with the *Commercial*, that paper was enriched with many gems from the pens of Lucretia Davidson, Percival and Sands, with the latter two of whom Mr. Stone was on terms of close intimacy.¹ Indeed, the last finished composition

¹ Percival, as is well known, was very eccentric, even if he was not at times deranged. He was more free in communications to Mrs. Stone than to most, perhaps to any one. He was subject to deep dejection; and when he was quite "in the depths," he would come to her, usually spending several days at the house; but he came and went suddenly. One morning, upon coming down to breakfast, she found, instead of *him*, the following piece of poetry. It was on her plate; and he was not seen or heard of for some time afterward.

MUSINGS AT THE HOUSE OF A FRIEND.

In the midst of my troubles and pain

I welcome this favorite retreat,

Unmolested I here can attain

A solitude quiet and sweet.

No troublesome visitor calls.

No modest enquirers perplex,

No insolent gazers appall,

No official civilities vex.

'Tis no place for repining or sighs,

No murmurings fall on the ear,

Duty teaches the blessing to prize,

Shed for *others'* misfortune the tear,

Love, peace, and benevolence meet

In union delightful and rare,

While religion provides them a sweet

To mix in the cup of their care.

You may call this a fanciful dream

And say it exists not in life,

You may tell me mortality's stream

Is ever with concord at strife.

But God, as if willing to show

His blessing can quiet the stream,

Has here made it peacefully flow,

And experience has proved it no dream.

To Mrs. Stone: by Percival.

of the lamented Sands was a poem in the *Commercial — The Dead of 1832*. This appeared but a few days before his death. "By a singular coincidence," says Mr. Verplanck in his elegantly written sketch of the poet, "he chose for his theme the Triumphs of Death and Time over the illustrious men who had died in the year just closing—Goethe, Cuvier, Spurzheim, Bentham and Walter Scott; Champollion, 'who read the mystic lore of the Pharaohs;' Crabbe, the poet of poverty; Adam Clarke, the learned Methodist—a goodly company, whom he himself was destined to join before the year had passed away."

Shortly after assuming the editorial chair of the *Commercial* his sympathies were strongly elicited in behalf of the Greeks in their struggles for independence. He was among the first who drew the attention of Americans to that people; and, perhaps, did more than any other man in New York state to awaken public sympathy in their behalf, and make that sympathy really useful to them and their cause. There was, however, no material aid in men or money sent to Greece during the first two years of the war. This arose, probably, from the fact that at this time the Greeks were in no need of assistance. Fighting with enthusiasm and upon their own soil, they had beaten off the Turkish hordes and cleared most of the country of their oppressors. In 1824, however, affairs wore a different hue. Byron had just died, and the dark days of the revolution had begun. The Egyptian vizier had responded to the appeals of the sultan; and his son, Ibrahim Pasha, landing an organized and regular army on the Peloponnesus, swept everything before him. In less than two years the Greeks were driven from the plains and all the open country to the caves and recesses in the mountains, retaining only here and there a fortress. As it was a war without quarter, every one fled, for surrender was death

to every man and dishonor to every woman. Two seasons brought them to the point of starvation. Their vines had been pulled up; their olive trees burned; their fields desolated; their flocks slain and eaten; snails and sorrel were their only food, and the only alternative left was starvation or submission on the part of the Greeks; guerilla bands alone hovered around the flanks and rear of the invading hosts. At this point Dr. Samuel G. Howe, urged by a pure philanthropy, set out for Greece. After experiencing many vicissitudes, and languishing for several months in a Prussian dungeon, he at length landed upon the Peloponnesus alone, from an Austrian vessel going to Smyrna. As there was, however, no organization among the Greeks, he could do nothing, and accordingly returned to the United States to get help. On his arrival at Boston he found that Greek committees, under the lead of Edward Everett, were already formed; and after doing what he could to organize efforts for raising and forwarding supplies, he came to New York at the solicitation of Mr. Stone, with whom he had been for a long time in correspondence. Mr. Stone now threw himself heartily into the good work. He roused the public through the press; issued stirring appeals for aid; depicted in vivid colors the sufferings of the Greeks; and got up private meetings of wealthy men, at which large subscriptions were obtained.

After doing all that could be done in the city, he accompanied Dr. Howe upon a tour up the Hudson river, and through the western towns of the state, preaching a sort of a crusade for the relief of Greece. "He loved to talk," writes Dr. Howe, "in a good cause; and he did talk most effectually on this tour. On the boats; in the coaches; in the hotels; on the sidewalks, he talked to everybody about Greece, and interested them by his earnest and eloquent pleadings. He was a man who cared little about

manner, and therefore seemed at first *brusque* and abrupt ; but he had such a genial smile, such a loving look, that everybody trusted him at sight, and liked him upon acquaintance. We held public meetings at many large towns, and here, as by the wayside, he pleaded earnestly for the suffering Greeks."

The general results are well known. Large amounts of grain, flour, clothing and money were obtained, forwarded and distributed among the starving people of Greece, which, by the immediate relief thus brought and by the moral support thus given, at the most critical period of the Greek revolution, helped materially to aid the cause.

The *Commercial Advertiser*, which had always been the organ of the federalists, became under the management of Mr. Stone, a staunch advocate of the principles of the Clintonians. A strong personal friendship for Mr. Clinton, on the part of its editor, together with a firm conviction of the necessity for a canal through the interior of New York state, led to the position thus assumed. The trials and rebuffs experienced by Governor Clinton and his supporters in pushing the canal project, and the energy which fought it through to a successful termination, are matters of history. The Erie canal was completed in the fall of 1825. At ten o'clock on the morning of the twenty-sixth of October of the same year the first canal boat left Buffalo, having on board Governor Clinton ; and the booming of cannon, placed at intervals of a few miles, along the entire line of the canal from Buffalo to Albany, thence along the banks of the Hudson to Sandy Hook, announced the successful termination of the enterprise. In New York city, especially, this event was celebrated by extraordinary civic and military ceremonies ; and the citizens gave themselves up to the wildest demonstrations of joy.

Mr. Stone, as one of the most zealous champions of the canal was appointed to write the narrative of the **CELEBRATION**; receiving a silver medal and box from the common council of New York city, together with the thanks of that body.¹

In connection with the Erie canal and its influence in building up the interior towns of the state, Mr. Stone was wont to relate the following anecdote: In 1820 he visited Syracuse with Joshua Forman, the founder of that city, and one of the earliest and most zealous friends of the Erie canal. "I lodged for the night," says Mr. Stone, "at a miserable tavern, thronged by a company of salt-boilers from Salina, forming a group of about as rough looking specimens of humanity as I had ever seen. Their wild visages, beards thick and long, and matted hair even now rise up in dark, distant and picturesque effect before me. It was in October, and a flurry of snow during the night had rendered the morning aspect of the country more dreary than the evening before. The few houses I have already described, standing upon low and almost marshy ground, and surrounded by trees and entangled thickets, presented a very uninviting scene. 'Mr. Forman,' said I, '*do you call this a village?*' It would make an owl weep to fly over it.' 'Never mind,' said he in reply, '*you will live to see it a city yet.*'" Mr. Stone did, indeed, live to see it a city, when he wrote the above in 1840, with mayor and aldermen, and a population of more than twelve thousand.

With the completion of the Erie Canal, the chief element of cohesion which had held the Clintonians together was dissolved, and the party, as a strong political organi-

¹ Mr. Stone's narrative of the celebration was published by the common council under the title of **THE GRAND ERIE CANAL CELEBRATION**, accompanied by a memoir of the great work by Cadwallader D. Colden.

zation ceased to exist:—most of its members, including Mr. Stone, becoming the warm supporters of Mr. Adams in his contest with Jackson for the presidency in 1828. The latter, as is well known, was elected; but this result did not diminish the *Commercial's* opposition, nor blunt the keenness of the shafts that it levelled at the administration, unsparingly, till its close.

It was just at this period that the Morgan tragedy, enacted on the northwestern border of New York, tore asunder the threads of domestic society, and gave birth to a new political party, composed chiefly of the old Clintonians, and a considerable portion of the Bucktails. At this point Mr. Stone, who was a "high mason," stepped forth as a mediator, taking, in so doing, a laborious and difficult task. He accordingly addressed a series of letters on Masonry and Anti-masonry to John Quincy Adams, who, in his retirement at Quincy, had taken considerable interest in the Anti-masonic movement—carrying, indeed, his antipathy to secret societies so far, as to exert himself to procure the abolition of certain passwords which formed a part of the ceremonies of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

These letters to Mr. Adams were afterward collected and published in 1832 under the title of *Letters on Masonry and Anti-masonry*. In this work—which, though perhaps too voluminous, is nervously and elegantly written—the author took the ground that the terrible mysteries of masonry were not such great secrets after all; but so far as an obligation of secrecy had been taken not to divulge the nature of conventional signs and symbols, he was true to his solemn oaths. The conclusion arrived at by the author was, that masonry should be abandoned, mainly because it had lost its usefulness. "If that conclusion," says a masonic reviewer of the work, "should be unfavorable to masonry in the eyes of many, the order is, on the other

hand, vindicated from many idle and gross charges brought against it by those who have not understood its nature, and have confounded its uses with its abuses." Thus the memory of many of the illustrious dead was rescued from the imputation of having been connected with a bad and dangerous secret society; and the character of many of the best men now living is also cleared from reproach. In particular the writer, by incontestable facts, cleared away the mists of slander which malice had wreathed around the name of Clinton: In all these objects Mr. Stone was successful; while by preserving strict impartiality, he secured that credence which no *ex parte* argument could obtain, however ingenious. "I shall always consider myself and the public," writes John Quincy Adams, "indebted to you for the time and labor, and far more for the moral firmness and courage devoted to the publication of your book. The propagation of strongly contested truth is always slow, and there has been upon the question of masonry and anti-masonry a singular apathy prevailing in the community."¹ The book, however, did not have as extensive a circulation as it merited. Its strict impartiality may not, perhaps, have suited the taste of masons or anti-masons, and thus the very circumstances which gave value to the work prevented its popularity.

Upon the *removal of the deposits* by Jackson, in 1834, the Adams party, which had assumed the name of National Republicans became Whigs; and henceforth, until the decease of its editor, the *Commercial* gave an unqualified and a consistent support to the measures of that party. It took an especially active part in the great presidential campaign of 1840, a fact which was not unappreciated by the successful candidate, who, upon assuming the duties

¹ Mss. letter John Quincy Adams to Wm. L. Stone, Oct. 21, 1832.

of office, tendered its editor, as a mark both of his political and personal friendship, the appointment of minister to the Hague. While the matter, however, was yet in abeyance, Harrison died, and Tyler succeeding, the offer was, of course, never repeated. Indeed the *Commercial* was always regarded as a kind of political barometer, and its signs were eagerly looked for alike by friend and foe. "I am *suffering*," writes Daniel Webster to Mr. Stone in one of the playful letters that frequently passed between them, "for want of the *Commercial*. I am, as you know, a good deal given to wandering about, but always hope the *Commercial* may hit me flying."

On the dissolution of the Whig party, in 1856, the *Commercial* became a Republican organ, a position which it could not do otherwise than assume if it would be consistent with its former principles. Mr. Stone always advocated in its columns the abolition of slavery by congressional action as soon as practicable; and at the great anti-slavery convention at Baltimore, in 1825, he originated and drew up the able plan of slave emancipation at that time recommended to Congress for adoption.

Though an acknowledged political leader, Mr. Stone's attention was very far from being absorbed by the party contentions of the day. He was an efficient member of historical and literary societies both of Europe and America; and while at Hudson, besides his political journal, he edited two literary periodicals, styled the *Lounger*, and the *Spirit of the Forum* which were distinguished for sprightliness and frequent sallies of wit. Subsequently, he furnished a number of tales to the *Annals*, some of which, with additions, he republished in 1834, under the title of *Tales and Sketches*. Many of the incidents in these as before hinted, are his own pioneer adventures, while others are founded on traditions respecting the early colo-

nial history of the United States. One of these tales, written in an exquisitely chaste and beautiful style, is based upon a romantic historical incident in the life of the accomplished and magnificent, but unfortunate Margaret Moncrieffe. The facts were related to the writer by Aaron Burr in one of the many and long conversations held between them upon Revolutionary times. The sketch appears in Miss Leslie's *Gift* for 1836, and is entitled *The Language of Flowers*.

The happy facility, also, with which Mr. Stone entered into the time and circumstances of which he wrote, is illustrated in his account of President Washington's inauguration ball, in 1789, part of which appears in Griswold's elaborate *Republican Court*. The sketch, containing the account of the ball, is entitled *Setting the Wheels in Motion*, and comprises the only faithful historical record, political, festive and fashionable, of the observances in the city of New York on the occasion of the adoption of the federal constitution, the organization of the government, the pageantry attending it, and the demonstrations which followed that important epoch in our national history. The particulars were collected with much care and labor from such printed accounts as could be found in the scattered remnants of the little dingy newspapers of that day, and also, such facts as were yet dimly floating in the recollections of those few who were then surviving, and had been actors in the scenes described.

In some of these tales his delineation of New England character is peculiarly felicitous—the comical oddity, as well as the beautiful self-denial of which is aptly illustrated in two of his sketches. *Uncle Zim and Deacon Pettibone*, and *Dick Moon, the Pedlar*, both of which appeared in the *Atlantic Club Book* in 1833. Another of these sketches, *Mercey Disborough, a Tale of the Witches*, is based upon a

thrilling incident in the colonial history of Goff and Whalley. For several months those two regicides remained hidden in a cave, near Guilford, Conn., daily supplied with provisions by Governor Leete, who, as his majesty's governor of the colony, publicly manifested a zealous interest in their discovery, at the same time that he availed himself of the common belief in witchcraft to throw the pursuers off the scent. In another story, *The Mysterious Bridal*, he draws a life-like picture of a New England thanksgiving in Colonial times. In alluding to this sketch, in a letter to a friend, Chancellor Kent says, "I think it is worthy of a place by the side of Irving's picture of an English Christmas, or of the festivities of our Dutch predecessors."

In 1833 appeared his *Matthias and his Impostures*, a curious picture of gross but remarkable delusions which occurred in the state of New York. In 1836, he gave to the public *Maria Monk, and the Nunery of the Hotel Dieu*, a work which put an effectual quietus upon that extraordinary mania into which divines and laymen were led by the fictions of a silly, profligate woman. Preparatory to writing this latter work, he visited the Hotel Dieu, in Montreal, for the purpose of investigating for himself the alleged facts concerning it. This visit furnished the pretext for a bitter assault upon him by Mr. Laughton Osborne, in a satire entitled *The Vision of Rubeta, an Epic Story of the Island of Manhattan*. This poem, though grossly obscene was cleverly written; but the intense personal malignity shown by the writer toward Mr. Stone completely blunted the point of the sarcasm, and notwithstanding its personalities, the book met with but few readers, and soon dropped out of notice. *Border Wars of the American Revolution* came next;¹ *Letters on Animal*

¹This work was published in two volumes (12 mo.) as part of Harper's Family Library.

Magnetism followed; and soon after a volume entitled, *Ups and Downs in the Life of a Distressed Gentleman*, intended as a satire on the follies of the day, although the main facts occurred in the life of an individual well known to the author.

It has been stated that the parents of Colonel Stone, during his early childhood, removed into the valley of the Susquehanna. This section of the country was at that time in fact, though not in name, an Indian mission station, so that in his very boyhood their son became well acquainted with the Indians of our forests, and his kindness of manner and off-hand generosity won his way to their favor. To this it may be owing that, at an early period of his life, he formed the purpose of gathering up and preserving what remained concerning the traits and character of the red men of America, intending to connect with an account of these, an authentic history of the life and times of the prominent individuals who figured immediately before the Revolution, more especially of Sir William Johnson.

The amount of labor thus bestowed, and the success with which he found his way to dusty manuscripts, or gained knowledge of the invaluable contents of old chests and rickety trunks stowed away as lumber in garrets and almost forgotten by their owners, were remarkable. Still more noteworthy was the happy facility with which he would gain access to the hearts of hoary-headed men,¹ and bring them to live over again their days of trial and hardship—gleaning quickly and pleasantly desirable information from those who alone could communicate what he wished to hear. The result was an amount and a va-

¹From the late venerable Dr. Noah Stone of Guilford, Conn., father of Rev. A. L. Stone of Boston and David M. Stone, Esq., of the *Journal of Commerce*, Colonel Stone gleaned most of those startling incidents which are woven into his tale.—*The Mysterious Bridal*.

riety of material which could scarcely be estimated, for he had the habit of systematizing the retentiveness of a powerful memory by a time-saving process of his own—the very arrangement of his books and manuscripts assisting this process, so that his library served him a double purpose.

While following out his main design, the materials collected enabled him to give to the public several works on the general subject with which they were connected. The first of these was the *Life of Joseph Brant—Tha-ye-dane-gea*. This work, which includes sketches of the Indian campaigns of Generals Herkimer, St. Clair and Wayne, abounds in varied and thrilling incidents. It records many strong and peculiar traits of national and individual character; while the laborious and persevering researches of the author brought together a mass of historical documents, personal anecdotes, original letters and extracts from manuscript journals, which, but for his ingenious labors, had, perhaps, never seen the light. The work, accordingly, attracted immediate attention by its evidences of patient investigation, and by the new light which it threw upon the character of the great Mohawk. Indeed, until this work appeared, it was universally believed that Brant and his Mohawk warriors were engaged in the massacre of Wyoming. Gordon, Ramsay, Thatcher, and Marshall assert the same thing; and Campbell, misled by history, in his *Gertrude of Wyoming*, makes the Oneida say,

"This is no time to fill the joyous cup;
The Mammoth comes—the foe—the monster Brant,
With all his howling, desolating band.

Scorning to wield the hatchet for his tribe,
'Gainst Brant himself I went to battle forth;
Accursed Brant the left of all my tribe
Nor man, or child, nor thing of living birth."

Brant always denied any participation in the invasion, but the evidence of history was against him, and the verdict of the world was, that he was the chief actor in the tragedy. From this aspersion Colonel Stone vindicated his character in his *Life of Brant*. A reviewer, understood to be Caleb Cushing, disputed the point, and insisted that the author had not made out a clear case for the chief. Unwilling to remain deceived, Mr. Stone made a journey to the Seneca country, where he found several warriors who were engaged in that campaign. The celebrated chief, Kaoundoouand (Captain Pollard), who was a young chief in the battle, gave Mr. Stone a clear account of the action, and was positive in his declarations that Brant and his Mohawks were not engaged in that campaign. The Indians were principally Senecas, and were led by Gi-en-qua-tah, a chief of that nation.

Upon his return, therefore, from the Seneca country, in the summer of 1841, he gave to the public the result of his researches in his *Poetry and History of Wyoming*, a work which, it is generally admitted, affords a complete refutation of the strictures in the review of Mr. Cushing, and dissipates, beyond the peradventure of a doubt, the aspersions under which the Mohawk for so long rested. Prefixed to this work was a biography of the poet, Campbell, kindly furnished to the author by his friend, Washington Irving.

Nearly simultaneously with the *History of Wyoming*, appeared his *Lives of Red Jacket and Cornplanter*, the two chief orators of the Seneca nation, works which contain much original and valuable information respecting Indian treaties held by the late Colonel Timothy Pickering. In 1842, he was invited by the citizens of Norwich, Connecticut, to deliver an address on the occasion of the

erection of the Uncas monument — an address which, with additions, was afterward issued under the title of *The Life of Uncas and Miantonomoh*. He had, also, completed the collection of the materials for his more elaborate work, *The Life and Times of Sir William Johnson, Bart.*, was ready to devote himself to its execution, and had already written the first seven chapters, when he was called to give up his earthly labor. This last work, however, completed by his son, with the *Lives of Brant and Red Jacket*, gives a connected history of the Six Nations and their relations with France and Great Britain during the most important periods of American history.

Nor were these labors unappreciated by the red men; for the same day that brought the news of his election as an honorary member of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquities of Copenhagen, brought, also, a letter from the Senecas, informing him that he had been elected, at a formal council, a chief of that nation.

When it is remembered that the investigations just referred to, and the volumes which resulted, were accomplished at the same time with the editorship of a leading daily paper in a great commercial metropolis, and that he acted up to his own views of the power, influence, and responsibility of the press, it may safely be asserted that his industry was untiring. "How, my dear Colonel," wrote Edward Everett to him in one of his letters, "with your daily labors, you can find time for such voluminous literary undertakings, passeth my comprehension."

Mr. Stone's editorial path, however, was not always free from thorns. In 1840, an action for libel was brought against him in the Supreme Court of New York by James Fenimore Cooper, founded on a review in the *Commercial* of the latter's *Home as Found*, and the *History of the Navy of the United States*. The review in question was not written by Mr. Stone, but by another better versed in

nautical affairs than himself; but as he believed that great injustice had been done the gallant Commodore Perry, he allowed the article to be published, and of course assumed its responsibility.

As this case involved the question of the extent to which a reviewer might lawfully go in literary criticism, and as it was a case of "the first impression" in the courts, it excited unusual public interest. It was first argued at the August term, in 1840, at Utica; and such was the interest felt in the subject and in the parties that, in addition to the unusual audience on such occasions, a large and brilliant assemblage of ladies attended to hear the argument. It was tried by Marshall S. Bidwell, Charles P. Kirkland and William W. Campbell for Mr. Stone, and for Mr. Cooper, by himself and his nephew. The court gave judgment for Mr. Cooper—a decision which gave rise to much animadversion, on the ground of its alleged interference with the just liberty of the press in the matter of reviewing and criticising literary works. After this decision the action was withdrawn from court and submitted to arbitrators, who awarded two hundred and fifty dollars to Mr. Cooper. To this decision, Mr. Stone yielded with a good grace. "Of course," he writes in the *Commercial*, "the award is final and we must abide by it. The publication was made by us, entirely from good motives, and for a justifiable end. Our desire was to vindicate, not only the true history, but the fame of the illustrious dead. The process has cost us a good many dollars, to say nothing of time and vexation. We have again to thank the arbitrators for their kindness and liberality; and in conclusion have only to add that on a calm review of the whole case, our views coincide substantially, though not in every particular, with those which have been set forth with such clear ability in the dissenting opinion of Mr. Foote."

Here the matter rested for a time, until Mr. Stone,

chafed at some ungenerous remarks made by Mr. Cooper in reference to himself, unwisely, perhaps, responded in the *Commercial* as follows: "The money will be forthcoming on the day of the award, but we are not disposed to allow him [Cooper] to put it into Wall street for shaving purposes before that period. No locksmith will be necessary to get the money."¹ Thereupon Mr. Cooper again sued Mr. Stone for libel in the Supreme Court, and obtained from that body a decision in his favor. Mr. Stone then removed the case by writ of error to the Court for the Correction of Errors; and, in 1845, a year after his decease, that court reversed the judgment of the Supreme Court and held that the words above quoted were not libellous,—Chancellor Walworth and other eminent jurists pronouncing opinions decidedly and very broadly in favor of a reversal, and the court deciding about four to one.²

Thus ended these famous libel suits. They caused Mr. Stone and his widow much trouble and vexation as well as expense; and, with a nature as sensitive as his, added not a little to the annoyance incident to the editorship of a leading city newspaper.

Mr. Stone's love for historical investigation may not be dismissed without a somewhat particular mention of his connection with the New York State HISTORICAL AGENCY³ of which project he was the sole originator.

The readers of this memoir need not to be informed that for many years Mr. Stone took no small degree of interest in elucidating the early history of his native state.

¹ Referring to the case of Mr. Barber of the *Otsego Republican*, whose trunk was opened by an officer and several hundred dollars taken therefrom in satisfaction of a judgment rendered in Mr. Cooper's behalf in one of his libel-suits.

² This case reported at length in the *2d Denio*. For an exhaustive editorial discussion of these libel suits, the reader is referred to the *New York Tribune* for the 27th of February, 1852.

³ Since carried out by Mr. J. Romeyn Brodhead in his collection of the New York Colonial Documents.

At an early period of his life, as before hinted, he conceived the design of writing a series of historical works to embrace the history of the great Iroquois confederacy, commonly called the Six Nations. His design was to have written, first, the history of those nations, from the date of their earliest traditions down to the administration of Indian affairs by Sir William Johnson; second, the life and times of Sir William Johnson, embracing the colonial history of the French War of 1755-63, ending in the conquest of Canada from the French; third, the life of Brant and history of the Six Nations, as connected with the border wars of the American revolution; and fourth, the life of Red Jacket.

It was not, however, until about the year 1834, that he seriously began the work of preparation for the undertaking; nor had he long been thus engaged before he discovered a lamentable absence of authentic historical materials, both in the archives of the New York Historical Society and of the state; and inasmuch as tradition avers that when the last of the royal governors took his final departure from the shores of New York, he carried away with him a "cart-load of documents;" inasmuch, also, as the original correspondence of the colonial governments, during the period of a century and a half, must of necessity be sought in the archives of the parent governments of England and Holland, the project of an historical mission to those countries for the recovery of such papers and documents as were essential to the historian, was suggested by himself.

The farther he advanced in his researches, and the longer he meditated upon the subject, of the more importance did such a mission appear, and the more dear did it become to his heart. Being at Albany, during the administration of Governor Marcy, he took occasion to counsel

with him upon the subject. He also conferred with General Dix, the secretary of state, respecting it, and both those gentlemen favored the project. These conferences were before the Whigs had gained the ascendancy, and before there seemed to be any reasonable prospect of overthrowing the deep rooted power of the old Albany regency. The measure was not of a political but a literary character, and he thought not of politics in connection with it.

Thus the matter stood until the close of the legislative session of 1838, when the subject, at his instance, was agitated in the New York Historical Society—the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, Mr. George Folsom (who, although then but a recent resident of New York, had already become an active and efficient member of the society), and several others manifesting a deep interest in the project. A resolution was moved, either by Doctor Hawkes or Mr. Folsom, directing a memorial to be addressed to the legislature, praying for the institution of an historical mission for the purposes already indicated. Doctor Hawkes and Mr. Folsom spoke for the resolution, and Mr. Stone likewise advocated its adoption with earnestness, and at length the resolution was adopted, and a committee appointed to bring the subject before the legislature. A memorial for that object was also prepared, and Mr. Folsom, in behalf of the committee, proceeded to Albany forthwith. No action, however, was had upon the subject by that legislature.

In the autumn of the same year (1838) the subject was again brought up in the Historical Society. In a brief consultation among a few of the members, before the society was called to order, Mr. William Beach Lawrence undertook to move the resolution for another application to the legislature; and, on his doing so, it was seconded by Mr. Stone, who, at the same time, took occasion to illus-

trate, at considerable length, the importance of the measure, by showing from his own knowledge, the absence of materials for writing an adequate history of the state. The resolution was adopted, and Messrs. Stone, P. G. Stuyvesant, W. B. Lawrence, George B. Folsom and John Stephens, were appointed a committee to carry it into effect. The election came on soon afterward, and the Whigs swept the state, electing William H. Seward governor over Mr. Marey, and carrying a large majority of the popular branch of the New York legislature.

In December, as the time approached for the organization of the Whig state administration, and when he supposed the new governor to be engaged in preparing the annual message, having contributed his full share towards his elevation, and been in friendly, if not intimate, correspondence with him for several years, he took the liberty of writing to him, suggesting sundry topics for his consideration, as worthy of recommendation in the message. Among other matters, he appraised him of the defectiveness of the manuscript historical records of the state, and of the action of the Historical Society in the premises; stated to him that a memorial would be presented to the legislature, and respectfully suggested whether it was not a subject of sufficient moment to warrant an executive recommendation in the forthcoming message. When, however, the message appeared, he observed that all the topics he had indicated were adverted to in that document with the exception of the historical records.

Accordingly, at the close of the second week of the session, he repaired to Albany, and took an early opportunity to call the attention of Governor Seward to the subject of the historical records, enquiring whether he had thought the matter unworthy of attention. His Excellency, entering readily into the views of the society, replied, "Certainly

not." He said that he considered the subject of too much importance to be disposed of among the thousand topics necessarily thrown together in the annual message; and he had, therefore, reserved it for a special message, with which it would afford him pleasure to transmit their memorial to the legislature. Having thus secured the favor of the executive, and paved the way for the favorable action of the legislature, about three weeks afterward, Mr. Stone, in company with Mr. Stephens, waited upon the governor immediately, and presented the memorial, which His Excellency soon after transmitted to the legislature by special message.

The bill appropriating the sum of four thousand dollars was at length passed, and on becoming a law, Governor Seward nominated Mr. Stone to the senate for the agency. It must be here borne in mind that the Whigs had not yet obtained the power in the senate — that body then consisting of eighteen Van Buren men, and fourteen Whigs; and thus far, during the whole session, the majority had exerted its power by rejecting nearly every nomination put to them by Governor Seward.¹ The fact that he was to be nominated was communicated to him by Mr. James Bowen, on the morning of the day on which it was to be made. Knowing the disposition of a majority of the senate to reject Mr. Seward's nominations, and knowing that there were no public reasons why he should be made an object of their special favor, he supposed, of course, that he would share the common fate, unless he could have an opportunity of making such explanations as might induce

¹ The nomination of Mr. Glentworth was an exception. It is due to Governor Seward to say, that he was averse to making the nomination, and was pushed into the measure by his friends. Both the Van Buren and Whig wire-pullers were in favor of Glentworth. Each party intended to cheat the other by the operation, and both succeeded!

the majority to yield their party discipline in regard to this particular subject, which, in truth, had no connection with politics of any sort. He knew it to be the usual practice of the senate, to refer all nominations to some proper committee, and to await its report before definite action. Presuming that such would be the course adopted in relation to himself, he hastened to Albany, and was met on the following morning by Senator Tallmadge, who informed him that his nomination had been made, debated, and rejected by a strict party vote. The governor had immediately, thereafter, nominated Mr. John P. Sargeant, the assistant editor of the *Courier*, for the station, which nomination had, also, been summarily rejected. As this was no political affair, he had been furnished by Mr. Benjamin F. Butler, with whom — although there was an impassable gulf between them in political principles — there had, for more than twenty years, been a warm personal friendship, with letters to several of his political friends in the senate. One of these letters was addressed to Mr. Edward P. Livingston, then of the senate, and a member of the Historical Society. After reading his letter, Mr. Livingston informed him that he had misunderstood the history of the mission; and such was the fact with several of the members of the majority, whom he had reason to number among his personal friends, notwithstanding they had voted against him. Among these were Daniel S. Dickinson, Mr. Paige and Mr. Wager. With these gentlemen and Mr. Livingston, Mr. F. A. Tallmadge, then in the senate, held a consultation, the result of which was, an agreement on their part that, if Governor Seward would renominate, they would vote for him. Mr. Tallmadge conveyed the information to the governor, and he was at once again nominated.

This was on Monday, the last day of the session but

one—a joint resolution having been passed for an adjournment *sine die* at twelve o'clock at noon of the following day. There is, moreover, a rule of the senate, requiring that every nomination shall lie upon the table one day, if such course be insisted on by any one senator. Unexpectedly to both sides, the enforcement of this rule was demanded by H. F. Jones, then a Van Buren senator from Queens; and as the president of the senate declared the rule to be imperative, the nomination was carried over to the last morning of the session; and amid the general scramble upon the unfinished business, the senate refused to go into executive session that morning before the hour of twelve arrested business of every kind by a final adjournment.

Thus the matter lingered along until January, 1841, when—other influences being brought to bear upon the executive mind, and Mr. Stone refusing to pay the price demanded as being contrary to his sense of honor and self-respect—Mr. J. Romeyn Brodhead (then a young man acting as secretary to Mr. Bleecker, the American charge in Holland), was appointed; and thus, through political chicanery, that, which one had sown, was reaped by another.

Although Colonel Stone's¹ influence was widely extended throughout the country, yet in New York city was it more particularly felt. For many years he was identified with all her interests; and she has reason ever to hold his name in kindly remembrance.² The religious enterprises and

¹ Mr. Stone acquired the title of *Colonel* from having held that position on Governor Clinton's staff.

² "Among the memorable editors of the *Commercial Advertiser* was the late Wm. L. Stone, a devoted man to his responsible trust, of great fidelity in his political views. The *Commercial* can boast of a succession of editors remarkable for their freedom from violent political aspersion, of extreme jealousy in behalf of moral and religious instruction, and strong attachment to American institutions.

benevolent associations of the day commanded his earnest efforts in their behalf; and, at home, the INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, and the SOCIETY FOR THE REFORMATION OF JUVENILE DELINQUENTS found in him a steadfast supporter. He became a director in the former institution in 1833, having been led to take an especial interest in the education of deaf mutes, from the fact that among the relatives of his wife were three deaf mute sisters, who have since become eminent examples of the blessings conferred by education on this once forsaken class.

As a director of this institution, his quick intelligence and sound judgment enabled him to appreciate the value of suggestions for improvements, and his influence with the board could always be relied on to secure their adoption, at the same time that his rare good sense preserved him from the error of some men of undoubted philanthropy, who, in a similar situation, have thought that theories formed in the closet might be made to overrule a life-long professional experience. He was a liberal donor to the library of the institution, and his newspaper was always sent free for the use of our teachers and pupils. His example and influence, moreover, obtained for it frequent donations of books and periodicals. The value of such gifts to an institution like ours needs no comment."

As an illustration of the labors he performed on behalf of this institution, may be instanced the report on the examination of the institution for the year 1837. This is a

Lewis, who succeeded Webster, had been reared a divine, and was hardly adapted to encounter the antagonistic assaults of the party press. Colonel Stone, equal to his predecessor in refinement of feeling and charitable impulse, with stronger devotion, and greater industry, filled the measure of his renown by a perseverance in patriotism and benevolence that won the admiration of numerous patrons."—*Old New York, an Anniversary Discourse*, delivered before the New York Historical Society, Nov. 17, 1857, by the late John M. Francis, D.D., LL.D.

document of nearly thirty printed pages, and is a monument both of his keenness of observation and of his acquaintance with the subject of deaf mute education. Two other gentlemen, Walter Bonne and Prosper M. Wetmore, were by appointment of General John A. Dix—then the superintendent of the schools of the state—associated with him in the investigation, but the leading part in the examination, and the labor of writing the report, devolved upon him.

In this report, after a review of the condition and management of the institution, and the acquirements of the several classes—interesting from its fulness and faithfulness of detail—he made and ably advocated certain suggestions, the most important of which was the one urging an extension of the term of instruction from five to seven years. These suggestions were favorably acted on by the legislature, and the desired extension was promptly granted.

Nor was it only in the instruction of the deaf and dumb that his zeal in the cause of education showed itself. For many years he was one of the school commissioners of New York city, and during the years 1843-44 he was superintendent of the common schools. Many will yet remember his famous discussion with Archbishop Hughes in relation to the use of the Bible in the schools—his last letter to whom—occupying two columns of fine type in the *Commercial*—was dictated on his death-bed, but two weeks previous to his decease. Stripped of all extraneous matter the gist of the controversy was as follows. By the provisions of an act passed by the board of education on the eleventh of April, 1842, it was declared that no school in which any religious or sectarian doctrine or tenet was taught, should receive any portion of the school moneys to be distributed by the act. Archbishop Hughes took

the ground that to allow the Bible to be read daily in the school was teaching a sectarian doctrine, and therefore demanded that the schools in which it was read should not be included in the distribution of the moneys. In the discussion that followed the promulgation of this atrocious sentiment between the Archbishop and Mr. Stone, the latter carried the day; and at a meeting of the board of education, held November thirteenth, 1844 (two months after Mr. Stone's death), the act was amended by a resolution to the effect "that the Bible without note or comment is not a sectarian book, and that the reading of a portion of the scriptures without note or comment, at the opening of the schools, is not inculcating or practising any religious, sectarian doctrine or tenet of any particular Christian or other religious sect."

In the early autumn of 1843, Mr. Stone began to experience symptoms which indicated the necessity of repose and the vigilant use of medical restoratives. The long and painful illness that followed was caused by excessive devotion to the toils of the study — to unremitted labor of the mind — the effects of which were not counteracted by sufficient exercise of the body. His employment in the editorial room required as many hours of each day as should be devoted to wearing mental occupation; but during the last four or five years of his life it had been his practice to shut himself up in his library, immediately after dinner, until a late hour of the night in the preparation of his historical volumes. Nor was this all. The important and laborious duties of his office, in connection with the public schools, exacted from him much time and mental exertion, and beyond all these, he was ever ready to meet the frequent calls that were made on him in the service of benevolent and literary institutions. Such a continuity of effort of such a kind must needs have had a

deleterious effect upon his health, never very robust; but though the indications of serious derangement continued through the winter, often interrupting his labors both at home and at the office, his intervals of rest were commensurate only with the positive inability which enjoined them. Though rarely free from pain or weakness, he persevered in hurtful devotion to his various employments, until at last, early in the spring, he found himself obliged to abstain from labor and give serious attention to the repair of his broken constitution. He accordingly left the *Commercial* in charge of Mr. John Inman, who had been his assistant for several years, and repaired to Saratoga Springs in the expectation of deriving benefit from the waters. At first it seemed as if he would rally and recover; but the hopes of his physician and friends were delusive, and on Wednesday, the fifteenth of August, 1844, he died in that village, at the residence of his father-in-law, the Rev. Francis Wayland. His funeral took place on Saturday morning and was largely attended. His companion in the editorial duties, Mr. John Inman, was present. The pall bearers were twelve in number, and consisted, among others, equally prominent, of Chancellor Walworth, Messrs. Hiram Ketchum and Seth Grosvenor, and his old master, Colonel Prentiss. The remains were borne to the village cemetery and placed in the bosom of a secluded grove, where the sun in his westward course casts a parting beam.

"He suffered greatly," writes Mrs. Stone, "during his illness, physically and mentally. His mental depression was doubtless the result of his disease. But the sense which he had of his unworthiness and the depth of his humility were most touching. He was constantly praying that he might not be deceived — that there should be no mistake. 'Oh!' he would say, in the midst of his

mental distress, 'if it be my Heavenly Father's discipline to fit me for heaven, and I may have the very lowest place at his footstool I shall rejoice in it all.' Although, as you know, he never allowed himself pleasure or recreation, and was constantly endeavoring to help every good cause, he seemed to feel as if he had done nothing, he judged himself so severely."

"One day he said, 'I may go suddenly and not be able to say anything to bear testimony to my belief.' He then repeated in a very audible and impressive manner the creed as it is in the Book of Common Prayer, adding, 'should my opinion be realized, remember this, my dying testimony — this I solemnly believe.' He had his reason to the last, though he dropped away very suddenly and unexpectedly to us all. But at the closing struggle, a beam of heavenly light overspread his features, and the expression upon his face was that of unalterable, unutterable happiness. There was also an expression of holy triumph, which seemed to say, 'I have escaped the tempter forever.' "

Indeed, it may be truly said, that to the cause of education he gave his whole energies, and spared not even his decaying strength. To the end he spoke with the kindest interest of his associates in the board of education; and wished very much to dictate a letter, giving them his views on one or two topics which he thought important. "I entreated him," writes Mrs. Stone to Gerardus Clarke, president at that time of the board of education, "to spare himself. Indeed, to the last, I hoped he might recover and could not endure that he should make the least effort for fear it should injure him. He two or three times spoke to my brother, Doctor Wayland, of Brown University, who was with us, to the same effect, and he, for the same reason, declined being his amanuensis."

"In the decease of our associate," said Mr. Clarke, in announcing the fact to the board of education, at a special meeting called for that purpose, "not only have his family and immediate circle of friends been visited by an overwhelming calamity, but this community and this board have sustained a loss, the severity of which will be long, severely felt and deplored. In truth, our departed friend filled a space that cannot be easily supplied. Possessing talents of a high order, a mind highly cultivated, an industry that never tired, and a disposition to apply all his energies to promote the welfare and happiness of his fellowmen, he was eminently qualified for being (what he really was) a most valuable member of society; and hence it was that he had become identified with most of our literary and benevolent institutions. When such a man is struck down in the meridian of his life, in the maturity of his faculties and in the full career of his usefulness, the event is well calculated to excite the most painful emotions and to cause those who survive to pause for a moment in their career, and stand appalled at the uncertainty of human life and the vanity of human pursuits.

As superintendent of common schools his loss is irreparable, and, from any knowledge I possess of the qualifications of others, I fear it will be long before his place will be fully supplied. His qualifications for that office were preëminent; and to his enthusiasm in the cause of our common schools and to the arduous duties he performed during the last summer, I believe may be imputed in part the commencement of that disease which terminated his valuable life. Such, I know, were his own sad convictions."

The character of Colonel Stone cannot be fully presented without mentioning his sympathy with those who were struggling in life, and how readily a word of kind-

ness was written or spoken, or his purse opened for their assistance. The ingenuousness, transparency and freshness of character, which he always retained, shone forth with great beauty amid scenes and in circumstances little likely to elicit them. Unsparing as he ever was in exposing error and criticising men and measures, he was equally ready to retract or make amends when convinced of having unwittingly committed injustice.¹ Mixing largely and actively in the political struggles of his time—ardent in every cause in which he engaged—and enlisted in a profession of all others the most trying, it would be strange indeed, if he made no enemies. Such, however, was the kindness of his heart and the natural evenness of

¹ WILLIAM H. HARRISON TO WILLIAM L. STONE.

WASHINGTON, May 26, 1828.

MY DEAR SIR: I am much gratified to find by your letter of the 24th inst., that you are willing to do me ample justice in relation to the publication which appeared in your paper some short time since . . .

Your letter betrays the feeling of a man of honor; and after having received this statement and the extract from Commodore Perry's letter and ———'s remark, you will not, I am sure, hesitate to say that your Washington correspondent, —, has attempted a base imposition upon yourself and the public.

I am, very respectfully,

Your humble servant,

COL. WM. L. STONE.

WM. H. HARRISON.

EDWARD EVERETT TO WILLIAM L. STONE.

WASHINGTON, Feb'y 6, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR: Your friendly letter of the second is before me, and removes any disagreeable impression produced by the article, in your paper, which was in truth unfair. The use of certain words, such as exegetical, led me to trace it to a particular religious school and set it down to sectarian pique. Hence my remark. Nothing can be kinder than your proposal relative to a regular analysis of the several numbers [*The North American*] which you made to me orally in New York and now repeat. My brother will desire to avail himself of your very kind offer . . .

I read your paper with great pleasure and regard it as one of the ablest—perhaps the very ablest—published.

I have taken no part this winter in debate, perhaps shall not. I am sick and weary of the scene, and shall slip my neck out of the yoke (it never, I trust, was in the collar), as soon as possible.

Yours, dear sir,

With great regard,

COL. WM. L. STONE.

E. EVERETT.

his temper, that it is believed, no one ever continued his personal enemy after becoming acquainted with him. "If," writes Rufus Choate to William Powell, "there is a humane and an upright editor in the world, it is Colonel Stone."

In temperament he was eminently genial. He overflowed with humor; and the public dinners of New York were often illumined by the scintillations of his wit. He always had a pleasant word for every one, no matter how busied he might be; and often by a timely repartee he accomplished real good. An instance in point occurs to the writer at this moment. The Colonel once called upon John Jacob Astor to obtain a considerable amount for some charitable object. To all his persuasions Astor turned a deaf ear, finally alleging that he himself was really quite poor. "Yes, Mr. Astor," replied the Colonel, "every one is poor nowadays but you and me." Astor knew that the Colonel was, at that time, very much embarrassed, having lost nearly all his property by endorsing; and upon this reply, so archly given, Astor joined in the laugh, and handed the Colonel his check for considerably more than the sum asked for.

Another prominent trait in his character was his child-like trust in Providence. From the day on which he left his father's roof, to the one that witnessed his death, this reliance remained unshaken; and, in many a dark hour of his early life struggles, he owed his successful extrication from the difficulties which beset him to the power of that Being in whose special guardianship he always believed. This trait is illustrated in the following entry in his private diary made on the occasion of his visit to Cooperstown in 1829 — the first one since his departure from that village to enter in earnest upon his life-work:

"Cooperstown was the favorite spot of my boyhood.

From childhood to youth, and even manhood, I grew up in the vicinity of this delightful village, which, until I was of legal age to become my own master, was the nearest approach to a city that I had seen. And my present visit to a scene, consecrated by so many early recollections and endearing associations, is after an absence of fifteen years. I had left it, a poor young man, without experience in the world, with but little knowledge, without means, and without friends to aid or influence my destiny, or to push me forward in the great world. And through the blessing of a kind Providence, I now return, accompanied by an intelligent, educated and accomplished wife, in prosperous, if not in affluent circumstances, and known for ten years as the editor of one of the oldest and most respectable daily papers in our country. When I departed, it was with the determination of attaining success in the profession I had chosen. I have now accomplished it: but if I know my own feelings, this pleasure is unalloyed with pride or vanity. On the contrary, such are my demerits and deficiencies, that I cannot but wonder at my own success, and I am constrained to raise my heart in humble thanks to that God who has thus prospered my earthly career."

The personal characteristics of the man, however, will best appear in the following letter to the writer from one of Mr. Stone's contemporaries, the Hon. Horace Greeley.

OFFICE OF THE TRIBUNE, }
New York City, Dec. 26, 1865. }

MY DEAR SIR: You ask me for some personal reminiscences of your departed father: and I very gladly furnish them. Short they must be, but I hope not without interest.

I had become acquainted, in early boyhood, with the country edition of his journal, known to us as the *New*

York Spectator, and which I liked much the more, doubtless, that its politics exactly suited me. When, in 1826, I became an apprentice in the office of the *Northern Spectator* at Poultney, Vermont, its editorial conduct was soon confided to your father's younger brother, Ebenezer G. Stone, now so many years deceased; in whose family I lived some two or three months. Hence, when I came to New York in 1831, your father was no stranger to me, though I was utterly unheard of by him, until having work in a little job-printing office at the corner of Nassau and Liberty streets, not far from the office of the *Commercial Advertiser*, I was time and again called over to help on the composition of that journal whenever there was a press of matter; and thus I made the personal acquaintance of its chief editor. This was in 1832-3, several years before your birth (which I remember very well); but your father was then at least forty years old, and a life of editorial labor and care had made their mark upon his face and frame. But, absorbed in his duties as he habitually was when I saw him, his was an eminently genial, kindly, companionable nature, and we were soon on excellent terms. As I had recently been employed likewise in the office of the *Evening Post* — then a leading democratic journal — and had always there been made to realize that there was a wide distance, if not an impassable barrier, between an editor and a journeyman printer, I appreciated more keenly the kind familiarity of the editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*, especially since the contrast afforded confirmation to my cherished theory that political democracy and social aristocracy were opposite phases (or facts), of what was essentially the same thing. At length, I received the offer of a regular situation as compositor on the *Commercial*, one that I would have given all my real and personal

estate for a bare year earlier, but I had now involved myself in business so that though grateful for the offer, I could not accept it.

Years passed — two, or perhaps three. I had started a weekly paper of my own (*The New Yorker*), and was struggling on with it (my chin just above water), when the Morris and Essex railroad was just opened to Morristown, and many were invited to participate in the opening trip; among them several editors. Your father and I were of those who accepted that invitation; and we devoted the time mainly to each other. I recollect few days spent more profitably or pleasantly on my part. He had probably been twenty-five years an editor, I some three or four; and his stores of experience and wisdom were as freely imparted as they were gratefully received. I trust we were friends before; I am sure we were afterward. Though our meetings were infrequent — for time was precious to both — they were always improved and enjoyed.

I think few editors were ever more generally respected as honest and fearless of personal consequences than the late William L. Stone. Freely avowing unpopular opinions — conservative, not of slavery and caste, but of the restraints of law and the deference due to rightful authority — he was generally in a minority in the union and state, and almost always so in the city; yet the greater number of those who contrived to vote him down at the polls esteemed and honored him as a proclaimer of wholesome though discredited truth. In the councils of the National Republicans and thereafter of the Whig party, he was heard and deferred to; and I remember his addressing an enormous Whig Young Men's Convention at Syracuse in 1840, when, frankly avowing himself an unchanged Federalist of the school of Hamilton and Jay, he was vocifer-

ously cheered and applauded—a tribute, not so much to the soundness of his views as to his frankness in thus avowing them.

A few months before his decease he told me he had resolved to retire from editorial responsibilities—a resolution which I profoundly honor, and hope in time to imitate. He had done a man's full work—he had fairly earned a few years of comparative rest and freedom from incessant care; and though (as I have understood), he had achieved but a moderate competence, he felt that he might better devote his remaining years to the proper training of his only child (yourself), than to be heaping up gold for that child's use (or abuse) after he should be left as, in the course of nature, he would inevitably be left—an orphan, while yet in his minority. And though I think your father had less need than most of us of deliberate preparation for the great inevitable change, I rejoice that he was not stricken down amid the din and bustle of a great city, but enjoyed opportunity for solemn, though not painful meditation on life, death, accountability, eternity, and was enabled to enjoy even in this life, a foretaste of that serenity of peace and bliss to which his many years of unstained Christian profession and practice enabled him to look forward humbly but trustfully. Green be the sod above his honored grave! and may the virtues of the father be reflected and illustrated in the character and career of the son!

Yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

Many tributes, both public and private, were paid to the memory of Mr. Stone—one of which will close this sketch.¹

¹ "Colonel Stone," writes the Hon. Thurlow Weed, in a long editorial obituary upon his decease, "was ardently devoted to his profession. He had taste and talent which qualified him, eminently, for the duties of that profession. He always published an excellent and interesting newspaper. He was, also, a most

Allusion has been made to the friendship which existed in his early life between himself and Sands. In later years a close friendship sprang up between Mr. Schoolcraft and himself, which their community of tastes rendered enduring until death. Both loved the red man;

laborious student. He wrote rapidly and with great mental ease. Besides conducting his newspaper, he sought and reached the highest walks of literature. In his historical researches he was alike diligent and successful. His *Life of Brant* will endure, while letters last, as evidence of his research, talent and genius. Our periodicals and annuals also bear testimony to the fertility of his imagination, the purity of his taste, and the excellence of his heart. We very much doubt whether, for the last twenty-five years, any other man among us has gone through with an equal amount of editorial and literary labor.

"Colonel Stone, though an ardent and impulsive politician, was always guided by convictions of duty. In differing with him, as we sometimes did, we knew him too well to question the purity of his motives. He edited his paper, as he discharged every other duty, with a conscientious conviction of the justice and rightfulness of his course.

"Our acquaintance with the deceased commenced in 1813. We presented ourselves to him at Herkimer, in February of that year, a half-grown and half-learned itinerant printer, without friends or money. He not only gave us employment, but became and remained our friend; and through all differences of opinion, we have never ceased to cherish him feelings of affection and gratitude—feelings which, in the hour of bereavement and separation, bring back, with the freshness of youth, a long train of 'sweet and bitter fancies.'"

The Hon. Joseph R. Chandler of Philadelphia, for many years the able editor of the *United States Gazette*, writes, also, as follows: "Colonel Stone has passed away in the midst of usefulness. I will not write his eulogy to you—yet you know how I feel his loss, for you have witnessed our quiet commings—you have seen with what warmth we dwelt upon sentiments and principles common to us both, and how we turned aside from those on which we differed. We had learned to understand each other, and where we could not walk together, there to separate—each resolving that there should be no strife between us, for we were brethren. He was an accomplished editor, but he aspired, and successfully aspired to permanency of fame as a writer. I do not know that it was a natural proclivity of his mind, or an acquired habit, but there was in him a tendency towards the past for the benefit of the future, and he seemed to dive into the midst of the undigested records of other times, as if it was his delight to bring order from chaotic masses. We both loved the salient points of the times in which we lived—he had time and determination to seize upon them, and the world judges of him more by these efforts than by his constant exhibition of sound morals, and advocacy of correct, social and political principles—his illustrations of domestic propriety and domestic happiness.

"I loved the playfulness of his humor, and the promptness of his repartees, and it was a source of pleasure to turn aside from the barrenness of some of the paths before me, to tread the track over which his wit and genius strewed flowers—and it was my pride as an editor, that the profession had in him so powerful an advocate of the principles we professed—so bright an example of the virtues that illustrate our nature. . . . I know not the history of the last days of my friend—but he who stood constantly prepared for a journey could not be alarmed when the intimation was given that he must depart."

both used their best efforts freely in his behalf; and both became the pioneers in hewing down the prejudices which had grown up around his character. The affection existing between them is beautifully illustrated by the following incident. A few days after Colonel Stone's death, Mr. Schoolcraft visited Saratoga; and while standing one afternoon, in the mellow sunset, among the evergreens that hung over the grave of his friend, he composed the following stanzas:

"They bore him up a winding road,
To a burial-ground in the wood,
Where the tall pines cast their shade around
To hallow the solitude.

Away from the town and the waters bright,
Where fashion and beauty cling,
Remote from the thoughtless multitude
And the gayeties of the spring.

'Tis a new-made ground—a mile away—
And stumps and trees stand round,
As monuments of the forest rule
Upon that virgin ground.¹

And it is well; it would never suit
The spirit that slumbers there,
To lie in the noise and hot pursuit
Of empty pride and care.

For though he took notice of the world's advance,
And the heaving surges of life,
Its manners and politics, business and toil,
His was not a spirit of strife.

He looked upon morals and letters and men,
With a deeper and holier view,
And sought by his counsel, and aimed by his pen,
To show forth the good and the true.

To better mankind, by example and word,
Was still the firm aim of his life,
And there were but few who succeeded as well,
Nay—*his* was no spirit of strife.

In the long dark shades of the whispering pine,
In the winding forest recess,
It was tasteful to find out a peaceful spot,
A spot that the good may bless.

¹ The present picturesque Greenridge Cemetery, at Saratoga Springs. Colonel Stone was the first one whose remains were there interred.

The ancient wood genii shall wake up to life,
 And join with the white man to weep
 O'er one who remembered the red sons of strife,
 And scattered fresh bays where they sleep.
 And oft shall the fair and the wise thither go,
 Away from the circles they trod,
 To pay the fond tribute of heartfelt regret
 To one who rejoiced in his God."

CHILDREN :

156. William Henry, son of Mariana Stone (125) and William Henry, adopted son and name changed by act of N. Y. Legislature; b. Feb. 28, 1821; m. Deborah D. Davenport.
157. William Leete, 2nd, b. Apr. 4, 1835; m. Harriet Douglas Gillette.

Memoranda.

Poem by Col. Wm. L. Stone, taken from the "New York Book of Poetry," George Dearborn, 1837.

THE SEPULCHRE OF DAVID.

"As for Herod, he had spent vast sums about the cities, both without and within his own kingdom: and as he had before heard that Hyrcanus, who had been king before him, had opened David's sepulchre, and taken out of it three thousand talents of silver, and that there was a greater number left behind, and indeed enough to suffice all his wants, he had a great while an intention to make the attempt; and at this time he opened that sepulchre by night and went into it, and endeavoured that it should not be at all known in the city, but he took only his most faithful friends with him. As for any money, he found none, as Hyrcanus had done, but that furniture of gold, and those precious goods that were laid up there, all which he took away. However, he had a great desire to make diligent search, and to go farther in, even as far as the very bodies of David and Solomon; where two of his guards were slain by a flame that burst out upon those that went in, as the report was. So he was severely affrighted, and went out and built a propitiatory monument of that fright he had been in, and this of white stone, at the mouth of the sepulchre, and that at a great expense also."—*Josephus*.

High on the throne of state,
 A form of noblest mould,
 The Hebrew monarch sate,
 All glorious to behold.

With purest gold inwrought,
 Full many a sparkling gem,
 From distant India brought,
 Enriched his diadem.

A crystal mirror bright,
 Beneath the canopy,
 Shot back in silvery light
 The monarch's panoply!
 All round the lofty halls,
 Rich tapestries of gold
 Hung from the glittering walls,
 In many an ample fold.
 And breathing sculptures there
 In living beauty stood,
 Borne by the monarch's care
 From o'er the Ægean flood.
 Dipt in the rainbow's dyes,
 Apelles's magic hand,
 To please the wondering eyes
 Of Judah's haughty land,
 In liquid colours bright,
 And traced with matchless care,
 Had left, in glorious light,
 Its richest beauties there!
 The silver lamps by day,
 Hung massive, rich, and bright;
 And from the galleries gay
 Shone brilliantly by night.
 And by the monarch's side,
 His guards, a noble band,
 Arrayed in regal pride,
 In burnished armour stand.
 Proud chiefs and ladies fair,
 Swept the broad courts along:—
 In pleasures mingled there,—
 A gay and gallant throng!
 Apollo's tuneful choir,
 And Korah's sons of song,
 With psaltery, harp, and lyre,
 Were mingled in the throng.¹

¹ It may perhaps, to some, appear incongruous thus to mingle Heathen musicians among the Hebrews; but it is believed the incongruity will disappear on a moment's reflection upon the history and character of Herod the Great. His expeditions to Rome, Greece, and Syria, etc., were frequent, and he was not scrupulous in the introduction of games, sports and gorgeous customs of the oriental nations, to heighten the effect of his own pageants. He built and rebuilt divers Heathen temples, and among them the Temple of Apollo, in Greece. Some historians deny that he was a Jew; but say that he was originally the guardian of the Temple of Apollo at Askalon, who, having been taken prisoner among the Idumeans, afterwards turned Jew.

STONE GENEALOGY.

And from each trembling string,
Sweet sounds of music stole;
Gentle as Zephyr's wing,
The tuneful numbers roll.

Beyond the portals wide,
Beneath the sylvan bower,
Cool founts, in sparkling pride,
Send forth their silvery shower.

The flowerets gay and wild,
In beauty bloomed not less,
Than erst when Eden smiled,
In pristine loveliness.

And through the gorgeous halls
Rich odours filled the air,
Sweet as the dew that falls
On Araby the fair!

All that could foster pride,
All that could banish care,
Was gathered by his side,
And richly lavished there.

Lost to the splendid show,
The monarch's restless mind
Darkened an anxious brow,
Which furrows deep had lined.

He rose and left the hall,—
The night was drear and wild—
Above the embattled wall
Tempestuous clouds were piled.

Deep in the deeper gloom,
He held his sullen way—
To David's hallowed tomb—
To where his ashes lay.

The haughty monarch came,—
Earth trembled at his tread—
With sacrilegious aim
To rob the royal dead.

No treasures found he there,
Nor precious gems, nor gold—
The walls were damp and bare—
The region drear and cold.

He cast his anxious eye
Where slept great *David's* son,
Where *Wisdom's* ashes lie,
The peerless *Solomon!*

He raised his ruthless arm
 Against the low-arched wall—
 While wild and dread alarm
 Rang through the vaulted hall.
 Loud on the monarch's ear
 Broke the hoarse thunder's crash—
 And blazed around the bier
 The vivid lightning's flash.
 Death came upon the blast;
 As by the lurid light
 They saw that he had passed,
 And triumphed in his night:
 For on the chilly ground,
 Inanimate as clay,
 The troubled monarch found
 His favourite captains lay.
 Aghast and pale he fled,—
 And shook through every limb—
 Cold drops rolled down his head,
 Lest death should follow him!
 He raised a marble fane
 Upon the hallowed spot,
 But ne'er, oh! ne'er again
 Could that night be forgot!
 And oft in after years
 He woke in wild affright,
 And wailed, with scalding tears,
 The deed of that dread night!

The following poem, also from Colonel Stone's pen, was found among his unpublished MSS. after his death.

THE RESTORED CAPTIVE.

In yonder sylvan dale,
 The hills and woods among,
 Bright as the fairest vale
 The poets e'er have sung.
 Where Mohawk's silver tide
 Adorns the fairy scene,
 Rejoicing in his pride
 'Mid groves forever green;
 There, dark as clouds of night,
 The lurking savage came,
 With hatchet burnished bright,
 And torch of lurid flame;
 To wake with horrid yell,
 The hamlet's sweet repose.
 By deeds no tongue can tell,
 The deeds of savage foes!

STONE GENEALOGY.

The war-whoop, shrill and wild,
 Through darkest gloom was heard—
 The mother clasp'd her child
 The father grasp'd his sword.
 But e'er the morning's dawn,
 The cruel work was o'er;
 The dusky foe was gone
 The vale was steep'd in gore.
 The dying and the dead
 Were strew'd along the plain,
 And fewer those who fled,
 Than those among the slain;
 And loud the plaintive cry
 Broke on the saddened ear,
 With many a heaving sigh,
 And many a scalding tear.

With throbbing bosoms there,
 Amid the field of blood,
 Engaged in silent prayer,
 Full many a woman stood,
 With swimming eyes, disturb'd,
 Transfix'd as by a spell,
 The maiden smote her breast,
 With grief she could not tell.
 A mother, there was one
 A widow—and she wept
 Her darling infant son,
 That in the cradle slept;
 The babe, the eve before,
 Had sweetly sunk to rest,
 Alas! to smile no more,
 Upon a mother's breast.

But see! what form is there
 Thus bounding from the wood,
 Like panther from his lair,
 Back on the trail of blood?
 A chieftain by his mien,
 Of noble form is he;
 A prouder ne'er was seen,
 In chase o'er dell and lea.
 Swift as the arrow's flight,
 He speeds his course along,
 With eye of burning light,
 To reach the weeping throng.
 And o'er his eagle crest,
 A banner white he waves,
 As though to make request
 Of good intent he craves.

Wrapp'd in his blanket warm,
 Loose o'er his shoulder flung,
 Yet guarded safe from harm,
 A lovely infant hung.

On, on, with breathless stride,
The warrior held his way.
Quick at the mother's side,
Her own lost infant lay!
The babe look'd up and smil'd
And sweet the thrill of joy.
As now with transports wild,
She clasp'd her darling boy;
While rapid as the light,
The warrior lemp'd the flood,
Sprang swiftly from their sight,
And vanished in the wood.

MRS. SUSANNAH P. STONE.

"MRS. SUSANNAH P. STONE was so long a resident of this city, that a notice somewhat more particular than the simple announcement of her death will be grateful to those friends who cherish her memory with affectionate interest. She was from youth remarkable. From her childhood she held rank with the very first of her associates, maintaining her place as she grew up. She was everywhere recognized as a superior woman. Her powers of conversation, whether in discussion, in sympathy, or in satire, were remarkable. As a Christian, she was distinguished for her faith, and for her constancy in prayer. This spirit seemed to pervade her life, and continued through all those circumstances which in other persons might have subdued it. Her affections were strong, and almost unalterable; they sometimes biassed her strong judgment, and they, perhaps, were the only medium through which her judgment could be biassed.

When she employed her pen, which was often, in the columns of this paper, she displayed rare excellence. Even when confined by sickness, her range of observation was wide; everything connected with the true progress of the human race awakened her deepest interest. Her nice discrimination enabled her to form a just estimate of the relative importance of passing events, and her animadversions on these topics were indicative of a shrewd and sagacious mind. Deprived as she was for several years, by the progress of disease, of many social enjoyments, her desire for the improvement and true happiness of those about her, and especially of the young, was

apparent in all her arrangements. Those who were privileged with this intercourse, will recall in after years the Bible stories, and numberless lively narratives, which engaged the attention, while they improved the heart; and should her letters addressed to children and young persons ever meet the public eye, they would be highly valued by many a Christian mother.

Days of pain, and wearisome nights, were appointed her, yet she repined not, nor forgot the interests of others. Indeed, her own sufferings seemed to quicken her sympathies. If she could not "go about doing good" as she desired, her active mind was always devising kindly acts. Many are the children of want and sorrow, who will not know, till the great day of revealing, whence came the timely counsel and unlooked-for aid. The chamber of sickness was to her the school of Christ, and there it was that her graces matured and her soul ripened for immortal life. Though so long laid aside from actual duty in her Master's service, she was often comforted by the thought that "they also serve, who only stand and wait." *N. Y. Com. Ad.*

124

Samuel Matthias Stone, son of Rev. William (104), b. Jericho, N. Y., bap. July 14, 1793, d. s. Oct. 11, 1818, at Galen, N. Y. At the time of his death he was engaged for the year in teaching school, and had already taught nine months, winning the affections of his pupils and all with whom he came in contact.

The week before his death he had been to Waterloo, N. Y., as a witness at court. He came back on a Saturday; went to meeting Sunday, and took a severe cold. The family physician, Dr. Ely, was at once summoned, but only to find his patient in a dying condition, as he only lived till 10 p. m. His parents had just returned from a visit to Connecticut to their cousin Miss Emma Willard of Troy, in a one horse wagon; and the death of their son was thus rendered all the more painful to them. He was short of stature with bushy black hair and grey eyes. In

the fall of 1814 (while their father was absent on missionary duty) nearly all of the family who were then residing at Redfield, N. Y., were sick with typhus fever. At that time, his sister Rachel (126) was the lowest. Samuel had taken physic and was obliged to go out in the night. All at once, he saw the house lighted up as bright as day, while at the same moment he saw an angel form most lovely to look upon come out of the house and advance toward him in the path. Upon his asking the spirit form "Who are you?" it disappeared in the tall oats which were then headed out and came up nearly to one's shoulders. On entering the house he asked his mother, "Has any one lighted a candle?" She answered, "No." The next day he related his adventure to his sister Dorothy (127) saying that he thought it was the death angel and that Rachel would die. However, it did not so happen, as Rachel recovered and lived many years afterward. Samuel lived four years after this occurrence. When his parents removed to Redfield—at that time in the heart of the wilderness—he was left behind at Burlington, N. Y., to follow after with Dorothy in a horse and wagon. They followed the old turnpike as far as Cayuga bridge which was then one of the wonders of this part of the New World. Their money had given out; and they were obliged to feed their horse on the food they had put up for their own use. At Cayuga bridge he pawned his valuable watch to help them during the remainder of their journey. Some thought his death was caused by some chestnuts he had eaten; but it would almost seem as if his vision in the oat-field at Redfield had direct reference to his own fate.

Memoranda.

Samuel Matthias Stone's death made a profound impression upon the whole loving family. It was the first time death had

invaded the family circle. The *Albany Gazette* of November 5, 1818, said: "This sudden dispensation of Providence has deprived his aged parents of an affectionate son — a numerous family of a kind and dutiful brother, and the society in which he moved, of a most amiable and worthy member." The following lines on his death were written at the time by his elder brother the late Col. William L. Stone (123).

"Smitten friends are angels, sent on errands full of love,"

"Great God! how awful is Thy power!
Thine anger who can stand?
Archangels bow and Heaven's bright choir
Tremble at Thy command.

High on Thy throne with glory crowned
Thou sitt'st in splendor bright,
While saints their lofty songs resound,
Through all the realms of light.

At Thy behest the heavens were made,
The earth from chaos rose,
The spangled skies, and height, and shade,
Thy power and greatness shows.

But though to feeble mortals' eyes
Thy judgments seem severe,
Yet from Thy throne above the skies,
Mercy and love appear.

And when, by Thy Almighty word,
Afflictions grieve us sore,
'Tis but to call us to the Lord,
And bid us sin no more.

Then cease my soul! no more complain,
Nor murmur at the Lord,
He gave — and shall He not again
Recall us by His word?

Yet Lord, how heavy is Thy blow,
That bids our friends arise,
From [earthly] regions here below,
To heavens beyond the skies.

True, he was dear — his parents' joy,
And o'er his youthful face,
Affection beam'd without alloy,
Mingled with manly grace.

But why these tears, this grief and woe,
His troubles now are o'er;
On high, where virtuous spirits go,
Joy reigns forever more.

Virtue, nor youth, nor friends can save,
 From Death's relentless hand,
 Nor high, nor low, nor rich, nor brave,
 Can shun the stern command.

Then, O my soul, since all must die,
 And drop into the tomb,
 Prepare for worlds above the sky—
 Prepare to meet thy doom.

O God of Grace! Celestial King!
 Accept my humble prayer:
 Grant that my soul in Heaven may sing,
 And dwell forever there.

Then when the King of Terrors calls,
 I'll hail the blissful hour,
 And joyful mount the heavenly walls,
 To praise JEHOVAH'S power."

125

Henry, Atwater.

Mariana Stone, daughter of Rev. William (104), born in Jericho, N. Y.; baptized May 5, 1795; married June 7, 1817, first, William Henry, a grand nephew of Patrick Henry, born in Boynton, Mass., June 18, 1792; and, second (under the impression that her first husband was dead), Amos Augustus Atwater. She possessed a very vivacious disposition and had grey sparkling eyes. Her life after her girlhood was one of varied sorrow and trial. She died at Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 31, 1865. Her first husband, William Henry, died in Collins, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1852.

CHILDREN :

By first marriage.

Delia Ann Francis, b. March 3, 1818; m. Amos J. Bullock.

Sarah Willard, b. Sept. 8, 1819; m. Laurence Manzer.

Samuel William, b. Feb. 28, 1821; m. Debora D. Davenport.

Mary Persis, b. 1836; m. ———.

Nancey, b. 1838; d. ———.

CHILDREN :

By second marriage.

Charles, m. ———.

Ebenezer Graves, m. ———; died about 1852.

Memoranda.

WILLIAM HENRY's trade was that of a hatter. Having, in early manhood, seen the evils of intemperance — which he was wont to ascribe to the effects of the alcohol used by the hatters of those times in finishing their hats — he became a strictly temperate and earnest Christian man. On one occasion, having been seen plucking corn on a Sunday for the family dinner, he was called up before the authorities of the Presbyterian Church to which he belonged and excommunicated for the offence. During the trial one of the complainants having been accused by Mr. Henry of a precisely similar offence, replied: "Oh! I was obliged to do that for my hogs!"

DELIA ANN FRANCIS was born in Sherburne, N. Y. She was a lovely girl. She married Amos Jesse Bullock (and had five children, one of whom, Marianna, married a Mr. Cole, from last accounts in Corry, Penn.). Her husband was prevailed upon to sell out his farm and take a move which was much to his injury financially. For a time he was a proprietor of a boarding house in Shaffer, in the oil regions of Pennsylvania. By fires, etc., he became nearly ruined financially.

Her son William Jesse Bullock was a musician to such an extent that he conducted singing schools before he was out of his teens. When the United States issued a call for men he went forth, not to be killed in battle, but to give up his life for his country, dying in the United States Hospital, Philadelphia, Sept., 1863.

Like his mother, he had been also in the work of school teaching, and like his sister Marianna, he was the possessor of beautiful black eyes and black hair. He was a faithful soldier, and on that account had been promoted to the office of lieutenant at the time of his death.

SARAH WILLARD was born at Unadilla, N. Y. She was like her sisters; she was a good school-teacher. She resides at present with her married daughter at Minneapolis, Minn.

SAMUEL WILLIAM was born at Sodus, N. Y., and was adopted by his uncle Col. William L. Stone (123) and his name changed to William Henry Stone (156) by act of the New York legislature. For a sketch of his life, see "156."

CHARLES ATWATER married and lived for a time at East Porter, Niagara Co., N. Y.

EBENEZER GRAVES ATWATER had both arms shot off while loading a cannon at the celebration of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad at Dunkirk, N. Y. He married about 1849, resided in Brooklyn, N. Y., and died of consumption about 1852.

126

Batchelder.

Rachel Stone, daughter of Rev. William (104), was born at Jericho (now Bainbridge, N. Y.) ; baptized Sept. 26, 1796, and married Jan. 5, 1832, Joseph Batchelder of Greenwood, N. Y., as his second wife. Soon after her marriage, she removed with her husband to Peoria, Ill., where she resided until her death from the effects of the malarial climate, Aug. 22, 1842. She was a handsome girl with jet black hair and eyes. When a girl she with her sisters Dorothy (127) and Abigail Francis (132) were excellent spinners and weavers; for in those days all the clothing in country households was spun and woven at home. Even to this day a blanket of handsome twilled pattern owned by Rev. William Stone Hayward attests the dexterity and ingeniousness of the sisters; and the letters "A. F. S." (Abigail Frances Stone) worked in another blanket hand down to their posterity the deftness of the hands now mouldering in the grave. Having been named after her grandmother, Rachael Leete, the Leete family Bible (in which was also bound up the Book of Common Prayer) was willed to her by her father, and

is now in the possession of her step-son, Rev. James Mayo Batchelder, now, 1887, settled over a charge at Osborne, Kansas. She made a loving step-mother, and her step-children fully reciprocated her affection. These step-children (of whom there were three) were greatly beloved by our family. Just previous to her death, her sister (127) had evidently a premonition of it in the shape of a heavy noise like an earthquake or the falling of a heavy log. All the family were asleep save her husband, who was attending a meeting in Sodus village. Dorothy, it should be remembered, was then living at Sodus, N. Y., hundreds of miles away from Peoria, Ill., where her sister was dying.

CHILDREN :

Susannah Frances, b. July, 1833 ; d. Sept. 1, 1870.
Harlan Page, b. 1836 ; d. 1858 in Los Angeles,
Cal.

Mary Ann Persis, b. Ill., 1838 ; m. Henry Bushnell ;
d. Mch. 6, 1869.

Memoranda.

Of these three children, their half brother, the Rev. James M. Batchelder, the second son of Joseph Batchelder by his first wife and referred to in the text, writes me as follows : "Susannah Frances (we called her Frances) was a girl of remarkable mental powers, and a most devoted Christian. She inherited disease from her mother (I think they all did), and after several years of frailty and suffering, she died. Harlan Page lived on the home place till after he was of age. Then he went to Los Angeles, Cal., and in a few months after he reached there sickened and died suddenly. He was never strong in health, but possessed a vigorous mind, was a good boy, church member and Christian. Mary Ann Persis was the youngest, a girl of good mind, very sweet and noble in her disposition. After she grew up, she married a man by the name of Bushnell. Mary left two little

children (nice children they were). The father's mother (a Baptist lady) took the children and moved from Peoria to a town on the Illinois Central R. R. above Bloomington. I have not been able to keep the knowledge of their whereabouts. As long as Harlan and my brother John lived I kept them in view and knew of their welfare; but after my brothers died I had no good way of knowing about them. For the three loved ones above named, I cherish the deepest affection, and comfort myself in the assurance that we shall meet above where 'all tears shall be wiped away.' Mary's little ones I never saw, as I did not go back after I was settled in Iowa."

REV. JAMES MAYO BATCHELDER.

REV. JAMES MAYO BATCHELDER, the writer of the above, was born in Greenwood, Steuben Co., N. Y., Sept. 23, 1822. He graduated at Hanover College, Ind., in 1853, and at the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J., in 1855. He then settled as pastor of the church in Albia, Iowa, April, 1856. He continued in that pastorate nearly twenty-three years, being stated clerk of the Des Moines Presbytery for seventeen years. In the fall of 1878, he was called to Osborne, Kansas, where he organized the first Presbyterian Church and is still (1888) laboring faithfully in the same vineyard. He was married April 29, 1855, in Peoria, Ill., to Miss Harriet Geashart. He has now four children (daughters) living, having buried one son, John Humphrey, who died Sept. 23, 1864. The oldest daughter Mary was born Oct. 12, 1856. The second, Lillian, was born March 8, 1859. The third and fourth, Mina and Annie, twins, were born Oct. 4, 1867.

127

Hayward.

Dorothy Stone, daughter of Rev. William (104), born in Burlington, N. Y., baptized June 9, 1799, married Feb. 2, 1829, Josiah Hayward, born in Windsor, Mass., Sept. 6, 1799. She died at Sodus, N. Y., April 18, 1871. He died at Sodus, N. Y., Aug. 23, 1886.

Dorothy Stone was a woman of superior talent. Hay-

ing a taste for literature, — cultivated in a great measure both by her father and eldest brother Col. William L. — she read all of her father's library, and at the time of her death had read the Bible twenty-eight times through by course. Once, when a child, she and a younger brother, Ebenezer (129) went for the cows and got lost in the wilderness of the Salmon River (Redfield, N. Y.) and were chased by a pack of wolves. Together with her sister Rachel (126) she taught the first Sunday School in Wayne Co., N. Y., held in her father's barn. During the greater portion of her life she was a strong Presbyterian. It chanced, however, that her oldest son, Samuel Josiah, having attended several times the Episcopal Church in Sodus village (then under the charge of Rev. A. F. Cadle), was asked if he would prepare himself for confirmation. Of course, he asked his mother's consent before taking this step, which, however, she would not give until she had for herself examined the Book of Common Prayer in connection with the Bible. The result of her investigation was that against her preconceived convictions, she must, with her son, partake of that apostolic rite which she, together with her son, did at the next visitation of Bishop de Lancey. The other members of her family followed her example one by one. At the time of her last illness she told her only living son (Rev. William S. Hayward), who had been summoned home from his charge in Hogansburgh, N. Y., that she knew she was going to die for she had heard a voice saying, "The Master is come and calleth for thee" (St. John xi: 28) which sentence her son afterwards put in a memorial window in St. James' Church, Hogansburgh, N. Y., made from a design of his own. She departed in peace, and her burial was attended by the Rev. W. H. Williams of Lyons, N. Y., from the church she so dearly loved. At her request,

made shortly before her death, the one hundred and thirtieth Psalm and the "Gloria in Excelsis" were sung on this occasion.

Although, for several years previous to her death, she was a great invalid, and deprived on that account of many sources of happiness, she never repined but bore all with an amazing meekness that was beautiful to witness. The writer spent several days with her in the summer of 1862, and during his visit he received from her example many lessons in that perfect trust which casteth out fear, the effects of which upon himself he trusts will continue as long as he lives. Certainly, the experiences of that visit will always remain as among the happiest and most cherished memories of his life.

CHILDREN:

Samuel Josiah, b. Oct. 28, 1829; died s. May 11, 1856.

Stephen Green, Jan. 31, 1833; m. Eliza Maria Gaylord.

Maria Tamson, b. April 26, 1835; d. March 11, 1854.

William Stone, b. Sept. 24, 1839; m. Martha J. Avery.

Elizabeth Leete, b. Jan. 9, 1844; m. William F. Lane.

Memoranda.

JOSIAH HAYWARD.

JOSIAH HAYWARD, son of Phineas Hayward and Mehetable Green (sister of the late Hon. Byram Green, U. S. Senator) moved with his parents at an early age to Lorraine, Jefferson (now Lewis) Co., N. Y., thence to Adams where he was the first merchant, thence to Sodus, N. Y., about 1812, from the hills of which he witnessed the British fire into Pultneyville. When but seven years old he, with his brother two

years older, confronted and drove off a wolf in Lorraine when after cows; and on coming to Sodus so large were the trees that he and his brother ran through an immense hollow tree lying on the ground from its base to its top. On reaching manhood he began to study for the ministry, but, on account of the use of pine-knots for light, he so injured his eyes as to be obliged to give up all study. He spent several winters in teaching district schools in Steuben and Alleghany counties, N. Y., and also filled acceptably various civil offices to which he was elected in that vicinity. For many years he served as warden in St. John's Church, Sodus, N. Y.

REV. SAMUEL JOSIAH HAYWARD.

REV. SAMUEL JOSIAH HAYWARD, B. D., was born in Greenwood, Steuben Co., N. Y., Oct. 28, 1829. While yet an infant, his parents removed to Sodus, Wayne Co., N. Y., where he received the rudiments of a common school education; Adams' Latin Grammar being thoroughly committed to memory, and the District School Library lending its aid over and above what he could get from books at home. At a very early age, he spent his first money in purchasing a Bible, which became his daily companion through life. His next earnings went for a copy of "Pilgrim's Progress." His classical studies, meanwhile, were most vigorously prosecuted under the supervision of his mother and the Rev. R. F. Cadle, with such good results that, upon his entering Nashotah Theological Seminary in Nov. 1847, he at once took rank as the first scholar in his class. Returning home, he taught for a time in the Parish School at Lancaster, Pa.; soon, however, accepting a tutorship in St. Timothy's Hall, Catonsville, Md. In 1851, he returned to Nashotah and continued his theological course until his graduation from that Institution in 1855. Before the close of his seminary year, however, he was ordered south by his physician and was ordained deacon in Christ's Church, Vicksburg, Miss., by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Green, Jan. 7, 1855. He also acted as Professor in St. Andrew's College, Jackson, Miss., during the fall and winter of 1854-55; but his health failing,

he was made at his own request an itinerant missionary for northern Mississippi in the hope that travelling would prove beneficial. His circuit included six counties. Deriving, however, no benefit from a southern climate, in April, 1856, he returned, as he said, to Nashotah to die. The seeds of the disease which finally caused his death were sown by a severe attack of typhoid fever and a relapse which he had at Nashotah in 1851-52 and from the effects of which he never rallied; and although just before his decease he had been elected to a Professorship in his *Alma Mater* (Nashotah Seminary), he was not spared to fill the chair, but fell asleep in Jesus at Nashotah, Whitsunday, May 11, 1856. His mortal remains lie near the Lakes he loved so well, and over them is a monument erected to his memory by the Nashotah alumni. He was an unusually fine classical scholar and, doubtless, had he lived, would have done good work. He was, however, permitted to labor but a little while, in the Master's vineyard, having, during his brief ministry, baptized only one person, married two couples and preached the Word but forty-one times. One of his Professors once remarked that among the many hundreds of graduates of Nashotah there were no more than two that were his equal, and it was a mystery to him why his life of usefulness had been so quickly brought to a close. He was a great favorite with his aunt by marriage (Mrs. S. P. Stone the wife of Col. Wm. L.) and the close correspondence between them — consisting of advice on her part, and of cherished and sanguine hopes of future usefulness on his — would, if published, make an excellent guide for the young and earnest Christian minister starting out in life.

The following lines were written by him when about to return to the West in 1851.

"I must away to the distant West,
Where the young zephyrs play and the wild waves rest,
Where the sun lies down in the forest brown,
And the clouds are capt with a golden crown.

"I must away to the far-off shore,
Where the young deer stray and the bright waters pour,
Where the red men gaze on the sun's last rays,
And the lakelet burns in his evening blaze.

"I cannot stay in the busy town,
I must speed me away from the world's dark frown,
From the ceaseless din of the haunts of men,
To that happy home — must return again."

REV. STEPHEN GREEN HAYWARD.

REV. STEPHEN GREEN HAYWARD, B. D., was born at Solus, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1833. At an early age he developed a studious disposition, and in his younger years, he was noted for his proficiency in mathematics. Having exhausted all the resources of Walworth Academy, he entered a bookstore in Rochester, N. Y., as a clerk but was obliged to come home from an ingrowing nail and have a portion of his toe amputated. In July, 1851, having caught the "Western fever" he left home for Jubilee College whence he soon after joined Rev. Dr. J. Lloyd Breck at his mission among the Indians at Gull Lake, Minn. His labors at this mission were most severe, and full of great privation. He helped — in the capacity of foreman — to build the Gull Lake Mission-House at Kagiashkoonsikag; he forded rivers; went on toilsome journeys to distant Indian tribes; until, finally, in this missionary service as Dr. Breck's faithful assistant, he came to such destitution that he had neither coat to his back, nor shoes to his feet. He came down the Mississippi in a canoe to St. Paul where he found work at \$1.00 a day in nursing a man sick with typhoid fever. Having, by this means, earned enough money to buy a suit of decent clothing and pay his bills, he footed it to Nashotah, walking the last day forty miles in a terrific rain, and barefoot,— his shoes having entirely given out. Soon after his arrival, he was taken sick with typhoid fever contracted from the man at St. Paul, which he in turn gave to his brother Samuel who nursed him through his fever. Like his brother Samuel, also, he had a relapse from which he never fully recovered. He graduated at Nashotah in 1856, and Nov. 16, 1856, was ordained deacon by Bishop de Lancey in St. Paul's Church, Syracuse, N. Y., serving as assistant of that church for a month. The remainder of his deaconship he passed as a missionary at West Granby. He married, Nov. 19, 1856, Eliza Maria Gaylord of Palmyra, N. Y., Rev.

(now Bishop of Western Michigan) G. D. Gillespie, officiating. He was ordained priest by Bishop de Lancey in Trinity Church, Geneva, N. Y., on Trinity Sunday, May 30, 1858, and immediately after assumed the rectorship of St. John's Church, Catherine, N. Y., where he ministered to a very kind and appreciative flock. Failing health, however, soon compelled him, by his physician's advice, to seek a southern climate; and he, accordingly, took a temporary charge (his church at Catherine refusing to give him up) of Zion Church at Talbottown, Georgia. The change of climate, however, was of no avail, and, returning to the family home at Sodus, he entered into rest, Aug. 27, 1859. The sum of his ministerial labors was as follows: baptized eight persons; married three couples; officiated at seven burials; administered the Holy Communion on nine occasions; and preached sixty-four times. "His ministry," writes his brother Rev. Wm. S. Hayward, "like that of his brother Samuel's was a brief one, but, like his, most energetic, though both never had a well day after their typhoid fever. A friend said to me on one occasion, after hearing him preach, 'your brother will make a bishop.' However, he was not spared, but taken early to rest, we trust, with his brother in the Paradise of God." He left no children. His widow, who afterward married Joseph Birdsall, died Sept. 17, 1865, leaving one child, Mary Eliza Matilda.

REV. WILLIAM STONE HAYWARD.

REV. WILLIAM STONE HAYWARD was born in Sodus, N. Y., Sept. 24, 1839. His first training was in a district school and in Sodus Academy and afterwards under private teachers, finishing his studies at Berkley Divinity school, whence he graduated in 1866. While at the seminary he was drafted, but peace was declared before he was called into the field. He was ordained deacon by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Williams at Middletown, Conn., May 30, 1866, and priest in Zion Church, Rome, by Bishop Coxe, Dec. 22, 1867. He was married in St. Stephen's Church, Ridgefield, Conn., Sept. 2, 1868, to Martha Jane Avery, daughter of Treadwell Avery and Polly Maria Beers. Directly upon his ordination he took charge of missionary work in Mercer Co.,

Pa., organizing the church at Sharon and Greenville, in the same state. Afterwards he did missionary work in Meadville, Pa.; but, at the earnest solicitation of Bishop Kerfoot, he entered upon missionary work in the oil regions, his field of labor covering some five counties. He was subsequently settled over St. Stephen's Church at New Hartford, N. Y., and over one at Newcastle, Pa. Returning again to missionary work, he took charge successively of the Moreley and Madrid missionaries in St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., of the ones at Hogansburgh, Chateaugay and others in Franklin Co., N. Y., and of the Onondaga Indian missions. Thence he removed to Cayuga, N. Y., and for a short time was settled over St. Luke's Church at that place. Again he did missionary work taking charge of a territory which extended from Syracuse to Canastota and Chittenango and embraced Perryville, Petersborough and other missions in Oneida, Madison and Onondaga counties. In 1883 he accepted a call over a church in Manistee, Mich., his duties also taking in the counties of Manistee, Benzie, Leelenaw and part of Wexford. In 1886 he accepted a call over charges at Frankfort, Ind., and Delhi (an adjoining town) his present home. Besides Frankfort and Delhi, his work takes in Boone, Clinton and Carroll counties in that state. Up to the present time (1887) he has baptized 514 persons, presented for confirmation 77, married 36 couples, ministered in 222 places, administered the Holy Communion 489 times, officiated at 93 burials, preached over 4,000 times, made over 18,000 calls and travelled over 98,000 miles in the discharge of his duties. Seldom, indeed, has there been an example of more faithful Christian work than this record shows; and yet, in sending me, at my earnest request, the above statistics, this earnest Christian gentleman writes: "All this, however, is very little to do for Him who gave Himself for us. To God be all the glory."

His children are William Leete, b. in Morley, March 15, 1870; Martha Stone, b. in Hogansburgh, N. Y., March 5, 1872; Bertha Frederica, b. in Cayuga, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1875; Mary Elizabeth, b. in Geddes, Oct. 28, 1877; Charlotte Wickham, b.

in Canastota, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880; d. in Manistee, Dec. 31, 1883; Josiah Treadwell, b. Aug. 16, 1885; d. Aug. 17, 1885.

MARIA TAMSON HAYWARD, b. in Sodus, N. Y., April 26, 1835; d. in Sodus, March 11, 1854. She possessed a sweet, retiring position and thus gained friends everywhere. She was of a decided literary turn of mind, and for her age was an accomplished Latin scholar. She contracted typhoid fever at school which was more deadly, from her system being already enfeebled by close application to study and to which she fell a victim at the age of nineteen. Shortly before her death her mother repeated the lines from Keble:

"Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die."

which she repeated after her, deliberately changing the third line to

"Abide with me when death is nigh."

Her funeral was attended by the Rev. G. D. Gillespie, then of Palmyra, N. Y., now bishop of western Michigan; and a stone, bearing the words "I know that my Redeemer liveth," marks her last resting-place in the church-yard at Sodus, N. Y.

ELIZABETH LEETE HAYWARD, m. April 30, 1872, Rev. William Frederick Lane. On account of Rev. Mr. Lane receiving severe injuries while rector of a church at Bergen, N. Y., he has been obliged to give up active service in the ministry. For the past nine years they have resided at Sodus, N. Y. There are many Hollanders in this vicinity, and Mrs. Lane has a Sunday school for them at her house every Sunday afternoon, her husband preaching in the evening. Their children are Dorothy Hannah (who is said greatly to resemble her great-uncle Col. Wm. L. Stone (123), b. June 8, 1874; Millie Maria, b. Jan. 9, 1878; Augustus, b. Aug. 5, 1880.

128

Seth Stone, son of Rev. William (104), born at Burlington, N. Y., baptized Feb. 7, 1801, married April, 1840, Juliana Maria Torrey. He was of a roving disposition;

and often gave his parents and family great anxiety by disappearing for weeks together and then suddenly turning up in Rochester, Buffalo, or even in places still further off. He returned home to die of consumption. He took cold at the funeral of his infant daughter, and was buried eleven days after. His last end was peaceful and his last words were to express confidence in his Redeemer.

He died at Sodus, N. Y., March 29, 1844.

CHILDREN :

158. William, b. 1842.

159. A daughter, b. Sept. 3, 1843, d. March 19, 1844.

129

Ebenezer Graves Stone, son of Rev. William (104), born at Burlington; baptized Jan. 16, 1804; married July 25, 1825, Eliza Jane Powell. He was of medium height, with fine gray eyes and a laughing, roguish countenance—so much so that, on his first appearance at school, his teacher whipped him for laughing before he had reached his seat. Like his brother William (123), he early chose the "art preservative of all arts" for his life-work. After serving a short apprenticeship of three months at the case with Edward P. Seymour in Herkimer, he went to Junius, N. Y., and started to walk from there the whole distance to Albany, though it was severe February weather. Fortunately, however, he got a "lift" of ninety miles in the wagon of a Mr. Palmer; and on arriving at his destination he worked in the office of the *Albany Gazette* for his brother William, who had recently bought that paper, with its "plant," from the Skinners; and "Skinners" they were in more than one sense, since, deceived by false representations, William found himself, soon after his purchase, with an office on his hands burdened with

old debts, against which he in vain endeavored to make headway. He therefore went to Hudson (where he edited the *Hudson Northern Whig*) and afterwards to Hartford to take charge of the *Hartford Mirror* as the successor of Dr. Dwight, taking, in both cases, Ebenezer with him. Thence he went to New York city and bought the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, Ebenezer again accompanying him and serving for a time an apprenticeship on that paper. His apprenticeship over, Ebenezer went to Lansingburg, New York, November, 1826, and took charge of the *Lansingburg Gazette*, receiving an annual salary of \$500, considered large wages in those days.¹ A copy of his carrier's address for Jan. 1, 1827, is still preserved in the family. Thence he removed to Poultney, Vt., and assumed the proprietorship of the *Northern Spectator*. Horace Greeley served part of his apprenticeship under Ebenezer, living several months—as was the custom with apprentices in those days—in his family. In a letter now before me, to myself from Mr. Greeley, the writer speaks in the most affectionate terms of the kindness which he received from Ebenezer and his wife, particularly the latter; and when Mr. Greeley determined to seek New York city as a field of labor, he bore with him from Ebenezer a letter of introduction to his brother Col. William L. Ebenezer, however, was soon forced to give up his paper on account of an abscess in his side, caused by type-setting. He went to Long Island for medical treatment under Dr. Garvie; but, failing to obtain relief, he returned to the old homestead at Sodus, N. Y., where he died Dec. 10, 1827. His last words, spoken in a clear resonant voice, which were heard throughout the room, were "To be forever with the Lord."

¹ Horace Greeley once told the writer that when he first came to New York, he received only \$700 per year, with which he supported himself and his family! *Tempora mutantur!*

CHILDREN :

160. Adeline St. Clair, b. May, 1826.
 161. Mariana Maria, b. 1827.
 162. William Stillwell.

Memoranda.

Seth wrote an acrostic on the name of one of his children, Adeline St. Clair, which was thus dedicated : "To sisters Mary Ann (Mariana), Rachel, Dorothy, Tamson and Frances the following acrostic on the name of their infant niece, written by her father, is affectionately inscribed by their brother Ebenezer G. Stone.

THE ACROSTIC.

Ambrosial odours scent the morning gale;
 Dews, rich with fragrance lour on evening air;
 Each zephyr's wing diffuse through all the vale
 Lingering most pure on Adeline St. Clair!
 In flowing tresses robe her tender frame,
 Near her pure heart be virtue's holy shrine,
 Enhance the glory of her name.

St. Clair! a hero of the elder time!
 And now a soldier in those realms of light
 In Heaven's high guard beyond this low terrene
 Near Michael's camp immortal in his might,
 Transplanted thence, the hero shines serene.

Courageous in the fight—in private life sublime!
 Livid and clear as those fam'd fountains are
 Around the bowers where sportive music rings
 Inchanting those high feeling pilgrims there—
 Refreshing them with lyres in classic springs

So may thy gentle years pass fleetly on
 To the last periods of sandal time
 On silken pinions waiting thee along
 Near the last portal of the earth's confine!
 Each step be full of bliss till heaven appear sublime!

130

Newell.

Amanda Tamson Stone, daughter of Rev. William (104), born at Burlington, N. Y., baptized Nov. 4, 1804, married Nov. 22, 1825, Chauncey Newell. She moved with her family to Michigan, where the entire family, save

one, died in acclimating, as her sister Rachel (126) had done in Illinois. She died at Nankin, Mich., Sept. 27, 1832, where her son William Townsend, it is believed, still resides.

CHILDREN :

Samuel Chester, b. 1827; d. July 18, 1830.

William Townsend, b. 1829; living.

Ebenezer Chester, b. Aug., 1831; d. 1851.

131

Stephen Stone, son of Rev. William (104), born at Burlington, N. Y., was of fine personal presence. He was nearly six feet in height, and had handsome gray eyes. Once, while "logging" on the farm, he got jammed between the logs, and sustained severe injuries from which he never fully recovered, and which rendered him less able to resist the effect of another accident which occurred soon after. At the "raising" of the Presbyterian meeting-house in Sodus, N. Y., in 1828, a large wooden beetle or mallet fell upon his head, which was the direct cause of his death, eighteen months subsequently. Hon. Judge Byam Green (afterwards United States Senator) said of him, "There was no other such young man to die." He was engaged to an estimable young lady, a Miss Sarah Ann Kellogg (who survived him but a short time), and an acrostic of his writing upon her name and others of his papers (for he possessed considerable literary ability) are still in the possession of the family.

132

Abigail Frances Stone, daughter of Rev. William (104), born at Redfield, N. Y. She was of medium height with flaxen hair and liquid blue eyes. She taught school at the eastern end of Bay Ridge, Huron, N. Y. Her death was particularly sad, as it always is when it is met

while in pursuit of innocent pleasure. She had been out riding on horseback—an exercise of which she was passionately fond. On coming back, her clothing caught in a wagon, and she was thrown, her head striking with great force against a corner of the house at the toll-gate where she boarded. This was in February, and the door of the house being carelessly left open she took a violent cold. She was carried home and only lived two weeks. Medical aid was at once summoned from Wolcott twice before it could be obtained, and when it did arrive it was too late to be of any avail.

139

Bushnell.

Sarah Matilda Stone, daughter of Stephen (112), married Nov., 1856, Rev. Harvey Bushnell of Saybrook, Conn., as his fourth wife. He died March 14, 1874, at the age of eighty-five years; and his widow now (1887) resides at Saybrook, Conn.

One child, which died in infancy.

140

Bishop.

Nancy Belinda Stone, son of Stephen (112), married May 16, 1847, James Henry Bishop, a descendant of the John Bishop who came over in 1639 with John and William Stone.

CHILDREN:

Mary Jane, b. Oct. 12, 1848.

Charles Spurgeon, b. Aug. 17, 1857; s.

141

Henry Augustus Clinton Stone, son of Stephen (112), married Dec. 15, 1853, Mary Elizabeth Jones of Orange, Conn. From this wife he obtained a divorce and married Oct. 4, 1865, Cynthia Ann, daughter of Comfort

C. Scranton, and Elizabeth Evarts of Madison, Conn., born March 19, 1826, who died April 29, 1874.

Mr. Stone is a plain, honest, God-fearing farmer and resides at East River, Conn. He is evidently a person of considerable humor, since, in answer to my letter asking for some particulars of his life, he writes, under date of July 9, 1887, as follows: "As regards myself, I went at one time a few years on the water—a tame kind of sailor's life; then a tame fisherman (never had any of Jonah's experiences); then a still tamer delver in the dirt which I must repeat at once or be swamped with weeds; altogether an unsatisfactory life, so that I can agree with Solomon in saying, 'Vanity of vanities, all is vanity,' but I still hope for a better resurrection and life yet through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am now writing in the room from which your grandfather [104] was taken prisoner by the cow-boys and carried off in a boat one dark night in the Revolutionary war, of the particulars of which you, perhaps, know better than I." His sister, Emily Hoyt Stone, keeps house for him.

CHILD:

By first marriage.

163. William Arthur, b. May 17, 1854.

CHILD:

By second marriage.

164. Charles Henry, b. Sept. 1, 1869.

143

Horton.

Eunice Noyes Stone, daughter of Dr. Noah (115), married Jan. 14, 1833, Lucius B. Horton of Waterbury, Conn. In her youth she taught school in Southbury, boarding in the family of the late venerable Doctor Shipman, who died recently at the age of ninety. In a charac-

teristic letter written by her to Doctor Shipman shortly before his death, she says, among other spicy things, "Your son was my pupil in his fourth year, and he spelt the column in Webster, headed by 'luminary,' without tripping," to which Doctor Shipman adds as a commentary, "If her memory is not treacherous it proves that truth is sometimes stranger than fiction." Mrs. Horton is well known in the literary world as a ready writer, and is the author of some ten or fifteen Sunday-school books. Husband and wife celebrated their golden wedding in 1883, and have, we are glad to record, a good prospect of a still longer life of happiness together. At present (1887) Mr. and Mrs. Horton reside in Wellesley, Mass.

CHILDREN:

Mary Elizabeth, b. May 17, 1835.

Matilda Fisher, b. Oct. 26, 1838; d. April, 1846.

John Marvin, b. Dec. 7, 1842; m. Laura Louise

Benedict.

Memoranda.

MARY ELIZABETH HORTON has been for the last eleven years the eminent professor of Greek in Wellesley College, Mass. To show the estimation in which she is held, it may be stated that when recently Miss Alice E. Freeman resigned the presidency of Wellesley College, Miss Horton was spoken of as her successor.

JOHN MARVIN HORTON.

JOHN MARVIN HORTON was born at Waterbury, Conn., and graduated at Harvard University in 1863; went to Chicago in the fall of the same year and remained at the west, living in Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska. He was in the employ of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company in various responsible positions until 1879, when he came to New York state and has since been with the Erie Railroad Company. At present (1887) he is in charge of the freight department of the Rochester and Buffalo division, covering about 250 miles. He

has great executive ability, and under his management the affairs of the road have been brought up from an almost hopeless condition to one of great prosperity. He was married at Burlington, Iowa, Nov. 12, 1867, to Laura Louise Benedict, daughter of Isaac F. Benedict and Laura L. K. Marvin (who was a third cousin of the wife of Dr. Noah Stone (115)). His children are: David Stone Horton, b. in Chicago, Ill., Aug. 16, 1868; d. in Burlington, Iowa, Jan. 10, 1871; and a daughter born in Chicago, Nov. 26, 1869. His wife died at Patterson, N. J., July 20, 1883.

144

Hubbell.

Martha Elizabeth Stone, daughter of Dr. Noah (115); married Oct. 30, 1832, at the age of eighteen, Rev. Stephen Hubbell. Like her sister (143) she was also a fine writer. She wrote a number of books, the most notable, perhaps, being the well known "Shady Side or Life in a Country Parsonage," which had a very extensive sale. The late Dr. Shipman, speaking of a visit he made to the parsonage, said, "I knew Mrs. Hubbell's reputation as a conversationalist, and I resolved to watch the hiding of her power. I soon satisfied myself that it was word-painting. Her conversations were veritable word-pictures. A single illustration—speaking of the death of her daughter (the wound had scarcely begun to heal), she might have observed quite incidentally, 'William felt his sister's [Mary Elizabeth] death very much.' The commonplace stereotyped expression would, so to say, have entered one ear and gone out at the other; but, no; 'William was absent at his sister's death, but reached home late in the evening, previous to her burial. I thought he had better not go into the room that night. Early the next morning I led him in, and up to the coffin, and immediately withdrew, and for a long time I heard his sighs and sobs as he hung over the coffin.' I never meet his name, and I meet it often as a pastor of a large church in Buffalo, N. Y.,

but I see him with my 'mind's eye' bending over that coffin and hear his sighs and sobs. Mrs. Hubbell in this word-painting emulates the Great Teacher, 'He spake a parable.' What is a parable but a word-picture? The parables of the Prodigal Son and the rich man and Lazarus are word-pictures of those great Bible truths, human depravity and the separation of the righteous and the wicked in the future state. The preacher who has the gift of word-painting may be sure that his hearers will carry home something which they will not only remember, but cannot forget." Mrs. Hubbell died Aug. 9, 1856, at North Stonington, Conn., where her husband was there settled as pastor.

CHILDREN :

Mary Elizabeth, b. Dec. 5, 1833 ; d. June 10, 1854.

William Stone, b. Apr. 20, 1837 ; m. Caroline Southmayd.

Edward Stephen, b. 1859 ; lived but a few days.

Memoranda.

REV. WILLIAM STONE HUBBELL, D.D.

REV. WILLIAM STONE HUBBELL, D.D., born at Wolcottville, Conn., occupies a prominent place in the American pulpit. He graduated at Yale, and studied theology at Andover. He left while a student, and served with distinction throughout the whole Civil War, having participated in twenty battles. Returning at its close to Andover, he finished his course, and from Sept. 1866, to Jan. 1868, he was assistant minister at Braintree, Mass., to Dr. Richard S. Storrs. He was ordained pastor of the South Congregational Church at West Roxbury, Dec. 22, 1868 ; afterwards at Somerville, Mass. ; and is now (1887) settled over the North Presbyterian Church at Buffalo, N. Y. He is a ready, fluent and forcible speaker, with remarkable felicitous diction and graceful manners. He is always entertaining and ever instructive. He received the degree of D.D.

in 1883, from Hamilton College. Dr. Hubbell was married at Middletown, Conn., Oct. 9, 1866, to Caroline, daughter of Alfred and Susan Katherine (Baker) Southmayd. He has four children, viz.: Mary Charlotte, b. in Braintree, Mass., July 24, 1867; Susan, b. at West Roxbury, Mass., Feb. 19, 1869; William Stone, Jr., b. at Somerville, Mass., Nov. 8, 1874; DeWitt, b. at Somerville, June 2, 1876.

Soon after the death of Dr. Hubbell's sister, MARY ELIZABETH, who was more than fulfilling the anticipations of fond parents, a brief memoir, including some of her prose and poetical writings, was written and published by her Uncle David M. Stone (146). Mrs. Hubbell was, indeed, greatly blessed in her children.

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Rev. Andrew Leete Stone, D.D., son of Noah (115), b. at Oxford, Conn.; m. July 14, 1842, Matilda Bertody Fisher of New York City, b. Jan. 14, 1818. He graduated at Yale in the class of 1837; one of the most notable classes, perhaps, that college ever had—its members including William M. Evarts, Chief Justice Waite and Edward Pierpont, besides numerous distinguished divines (of whom he is not the least) and presidents and ex-presidents of colleges. He was for three years a professor in the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at the same time pursuing the study of theology at the Union Theological Seminary in New York City.

He was not obliged to teach, but agreeing with Dr. Wayland's *dictum* that "every one looking forward to a professional career, should teach a little while after leaving college," he determined upon this course. During his stay at the asylum he made many friends. How he was looked upon at this time appears by the following extract from a letter to the writer from Mrs. Sarah E. Sipp (*nee* Way-

land, a relative of Dr. Wayland, a lady now residing on Jersey City Heights, N. J.) : " Yes, I well remember your cousin Professor A. L. Stone. He was not only my *teacher*, in the deaf and dumb asylum, but my *friend* as well. He was not only an excellent teacher but most genial and winning in his manners, with a fund of humor which made the dullest lesson a source of unbounded pleasure to us girls. It gives me much gratification to hear from him once more, bringing up, as it does, a flood of pleasing recollections."

After completing his course at the Union Theological Seminary, he connected himself with the American S. S. Union at Philadelphia. In Sept., 1844, he was ordained pastor of the South Congregational Church at Middletown, Conn.; and in Jan., 1849, was called to the pastorate of the Park St. Church, Boston. In 1866, he received a call to the First Congregational Church in San Francisco. In 1881, his health giving way he was elected Pastor Emeritus of the church (without salary) but is prevented by the state of his health from rendering active service in the ministry. He is well known throughout the whole country as one of the most able, eloquent and faithful ministers in the Congregational body, and he is always deeply interested in the great reforms of the day. Two volumes of his Sermons have been published and have met with an extensive sale. Rev. Mr. Stone, when well, was a man of great sociability and unselfishness, entering into all innocent amusements with zest, and always exerting himself to make others happy. The writer cherishes, as one of his fondest recollections, a visit made at his house in Boston when he was a youngster; during which his cousin Andrew, at considerable sacrifice of time, took him to the " Old Mill-Dam " on the Charles river, and fished with him an entire afternoon. His present residence is at San Fran-

cisco, Cal., spending the summer months at White Sulphur Springs, St. Helena, Cal. He is the author of "Service the End of Living," 1858; "Aston's Mothers," 1859; "Discourse on the Death of Abraham Lincoln," 1865, and of numerous printed sermons, addresses, etc.

CHILDREN:

165. Mary Lucretia, b. Apr. 20, 1844; d. July 22, 1849.
166. Frank Fisher, b. June 28, 1846; m. Louise M. Smith.
167. Ellen, b. Oct. 27, 1848; m. Livingston L. Baker.
168. Edward Leavitt, b. Feb. 16, 1851; d. March 4, 1874.
169. Charles Bertody, b. Apr. 30, 1853; m. Nora K. Hayward.
170. Kate Rosalie, b. Nov. 14, 1856.

146

David Marvin Stone, youngest son of Dr. Noah (115), married Sept. 7, 1841, Delia Charlotte Hall, daughter of Peter Hall of Wallingford, Conn., b. Jan. 10, 1818.

The career of David M. Stone shows in an eminent degree, what industry and perseverance, joined to strict integrity, can accomplish. Leaving home, when scarcely fourteen years of age, he engaged in mechanical pursuits, and taught school when he was seventeen. In 1842, he became a merchant in Philadelphia, where he remained until the spring of 1849, when he was called to New York City to take charge of the *Dry Goods Reporter*. In December of that year, he became commercial editor of the N. Y. *Journal of Commerce*; and, in Sept., 1861, in conjunction with William C. Prime, he purchased the interest of that paper, succeeding, in 1866, Mr. Prime as editor-in-chief,—a position he still (1887) retains. He has been,

for twenty-five years, President of the N. Y. Associated Press — a fact, in itself, which speaks volumes for his moral and financial character. In his younger days, he wrote largely for the magazines, but for the last thirty years, he has done little literary work outside of his own paper. He wrote and published many years ago, a little work called "Frank Forest" which has run through two score editions, and a memorial volume containing the Life and Letters of his niece, Mary Elizabeth Hubbell.

Mr. Stone has been identified with the *Journal of Commerce* for thirty-seven years. One of the most interesting events in the history of the paper was its suppression by the government in 1864 for publishing the bogus proclamation purporting to have been issued by President Lincoln and calling for many thousands of volunteers to serve in the war and naming as usual a day of fasting and prayer. It was a production from the versatile pen of Joseph Howard, jr. It appeared in the *Journal of Commerce* May 18, 1864. The *Tribune*, by an accident, did not receive a copy. The *Times* received it, but on inquiry at the office of the Associated Press found it to be a forgery. The *Herald* printed 25,000 copies containing the so-called proclamation, but finding at about four o'clock in the morning that neither the *Times* nor the *Tribune* had published it, struck it out, recast the forms and destroyed or sent to the paper mill the edition containing Mr. Howard's fulmination. Some copies of the *Herald* containing the document were sold before the fraud was detected, but the paper was not molested by the government. The *World* published it, but afterwards endeavored to undo the mischief.

President Lincoln, however, immediately ordered the suppression of the *Journal of Commerce* and the *World*, and the arrest and imprisonment of their editors and pro-

prietors in Fort Lafayette. Major General Dix, who knew that the proclamation had been left at the newspaper offices at about three o'clock in the morning when the responsible editors had gone to their homes, and that it had appeared in print by a mere accident, endeavored in vain to secure a modification of this order. Some of the persons designated were arrested, but they did not include David M. Stone or Manton Marble. A steamer was lying off the Battery, while the military authorities were searching the city for the others, ready to take them down the bay; but about three o'clock on Thursday afternoon the President countermanded the order of arrest, and the only person implicated, who enjoyed a sail to Fort Lafayette was Joseph Howard, jr., who, it is of interest to observe, entirely disapproved of any intermeddling with the matter by the government. The newspaper offices were not vacated by the military until Saturday afternoon, May 21. Governor Seymour called the attention of the district attorney to the violation of both "the State and national laws," in the attempt of the federal authorities to punish the editors who were the victims of the wrong, and Major General Dix and several inferior officers were arrested and had a hearing before Judge Russell. William M. Evarts, Judge Pierpont, General Cochrane and other eminent counsel were heard, and Judge Russell held General Dix and his subordinate officers subject to indictment by the grand jury. The editors, however, did not urge the prosecution, and no further action was ever taken. General Dix, indeed, was at one time on the point of resigning rather than obey the orders of the Secretary of War. The government soon found that it had made a mistake, and an effort was made to induce Mr. Stone to petition Secretary Stanton to release the conductors of the *Journal of Commerce* from arrest and the paper from suspension. He emphatically refused to do so.

"I'll ask no such favor," said Mr. Stone sharply, to General Dix. "I have wittingly committed no offence; and the *Journal of Commerce* shall never appear again if it must be on such conditions. Let the government right its own wrong." In a day or two the soldiers were withdrawn.

Mr. Stone is a person of Herculean build and commanding presence and attracts attention wherever he appears. He is a man of high, social position, and, as an editor, has a large store of varied information. He is one of the best informed journalists in the United States, and his opinions on commercial and other matters, given in his "answers to correspondents," are eagerly sought and regarded as of the highest authoritative value by the leading merchants throughout this country and in Europe. He exercises a very close supervision over the paper, but is far from being captious or over-ready to use his authority. His staff speak of him in terms of the highest esteem. Most New York editors in Mr. Stone's position occasionally take a trip to Europe, or at least allow themselves some other respite, but he has not taken a vacation in thirty-seven years. But what, perhaps, gives the *Journal of Commerce*, more than any other one thing, its high character, is the fact that its "money article" (written always by Mr. Stone himself) has the reputation — and deservedly so — of being perhaps the only one among its contemporaries into the composition of which selfish and pecuniary interests do not enter. *It cannot be bought.*

Of course anecdotes are told about Mr. Stone, as they are about the other leading journalists of the country. He has always thoroughly believed in himself and has always received handsome remuneration for his services. A story hinging on this fact was told by an old journalist a few months since. It seems that one day in 1849 Mr. Stone called to see Mr. Hallock, the editor of the *Journal*

of *Commerce*, which then had its offices in lower Wall street, and presenting letters of introduction from prominent persons told Mr. Hallock that he thought he could be of service to the *Journal* and suggested that he be made financial editor of the paper. All the New York papers at that time were publishing very poor financial reports. Mr. Bennett had ceased to write the financial article for the *Herald* which at first was the leading feature of that journal, and the other newspapers, not excepting the *Journal of Commerce*, had, so far as this department was concerned, fallen into a common rut of dullness not to say worthlessness. Mr. Hallock listened patiently as Mr. Stone presented his suggestion and then asked :

"But what pay would you expect?"

"A thousand dollars a year," was the prompt response. It was a large salary for those days.

Mr. Hallock laughed. "Why," said he, "we wouldn't think of paying any such money, not more than half that ; we are not accustomed to paying such salaries here."

"But, Mr. Hallock, I think I can convince you that I am worth that amount," was the answer of the young man who believed in himself.

"Oh ! well," said the mild-mannered editor, "if you can convince us of that we shall be willing to pay the salary you ask."

The next day Mr. Stone began to write the money article for the paper. It excited unwonted interest all along Wall street. It was full, it was able, it gave an unusual amount of information. Mr. Stone wrote the article for four days, and then going into the office of the editor-in-chief, said with characteristic decision :

"Mr. Hallock, I have now written the financial article for four days and I wish to say that if I have not convinced you that I am worth a thousand dollars a year I must seek that salary elsewhere."

Mr. Hallock had received all the proof he required in the sudden popularity of the paper's money article, and he readily agreed to pay the sum named. It was equal to nearly double that amount now.

Mr. Stone also at one time wrote the general market reports and the dry-goods articles.

On one occasion he secured a decided "beat" on the other papers in a rather curious way. A Spanish sailor called at the office of the *Journal of Commerce* with two newspapers giving an account of a terrible shipwreck on the coast of South America. Mr. Hallock glanced at the papers and saw that they were published in the Spanish language. "I know nothing about Spanish," he remarked. "Stone will have to see to this." Mr. Stone had never studied Spanish, but he knew Latin and French, and as the three languages are in many respects similar, he took the foreign papers, secured all the information possible from the sailor, who appears to have been one of the survivors of the disaster, and then with some aid from a Spanish dictionary translated the published accounts. Then, with the information he had obtained from the sailor, he re-wrote the matter, making an article of about two columns. It made a sensation and was copied by other newspapers all over the world. No other newspaper of New York had any news of the shipwreck till three weeks later. Old newspaper men still speak of Mr. Stone's lightning course in Spanish and of his famous shipwreck "beat."

This sketch may appropriately be closed with the following letter from the late Dr. Irenaens S. Prime which presents another phase of Mr. Stone's character — published in the second series of his "Letters." Dr. Prime writes:

"Interviewing is no part of my duty or pleasure. As it is pursued in many instances, it is a gross impertinence; but that is no reason why it is not entertaining. There-

fore it will be popular until civilization reforms or kills it. But without anything in the way of interviewing I have found a very remarkable example of steady industry, patience, perseverance and success in the case of David M. Stone, Esq., editor of the *Journal of Commerce* in this city. His career is full of interest to Christian men of business and to religious readers.

The *Journal of Commerce* was founded by religious men with a high moral purpose in view, and it has never ceased to be controlled by men who feared God and kept his commandments, particularly that commandment which enjoins rest from labor on the Lord's day. Nearly all the prominent morning newspapers in this city are published on Sunday. And as it is often said that the work on a Monday-morning paper is largely done on Sunday, it should be understood that this great newspaper, the leading commercial paper in the United States, is published early on Monday morning without a moment's work being done upon it on Sunday. The office is closed late on Saturday, and is not opened until after Sunday is ended.

David M. Stone left home to look out for himself before he was quite fourteen years old, and from that time to this has made his own way without pecuniary assistance from any one. After his day's work was done he studied Latin and Greek by the light of a tallow dip, and thus laid the foundation for a thorough course of self-education. Early smitten with a love of letters, he obtained a local reputation as a writer of prose and poetry, and was earning money as a writer before he was out of his teens. In 1849, and not long after the death of David Hale, Esq., of Hale & Hallock, proprietors of the *Journal of Commerce*, Mr. Stone was employed on that paper, and has been there without interruption ever since. He had already made himself familiar with financial matters, and

now took charge of the market, stock and dry-goods reports, and the general editorial care of the paper.

Thirty-six years have passed away, during which time he has not taken a week's vacation. He has not been absent twenty-four consecutive hours, except Sundays, in the last twenty years. This is the most remarkable instance of assiduity, perseverance and health that I have ever recorded. In the midst of his labors on the *Journal of Commerce*, Mr. Stone for several years contributed a financial article weekly to the *New York Observer*, edited as a pastime the *Ladies' Wreath*, and conducted the financial department of *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine*.

Mr. Stone resides in Brooklyn, and is a member of the Congregational church of which Dr. Behrends is now, and Dr. Scudder was, the pastor. His devotion to religious work is in harmony with his diligence in business, and his example is as commendable in the church as in the world. Dr. Scudder preached more than one thousand sermons during the eleven years of his pastorate in Brooklyn, of which Mr. Stone heard all but three, and then he was holding a service of his own elsewhere. For this indefatigable man is a diligent student of the Bible, and gives lectures on it, expounding Book after Book of the Holy Scriptures, going through the life of Christ, the Book of Revelation, etc., to the great edification of the people. Dr. Behrends has been settled in Brooklyn for just two years, and Mr. Stone has heard every sermon that he has preached, and is always on hand at the weekly prayer-meeting and ready to assist if desired.

Thus we see — and that is the point of this letter — that diligence in business has not prevented him from the enjoyment of the highest Christian activity and usefulness, while unusual attention to religious duties and privileges has not interfered with the most unexampled fidelity to

the business department of life. It is not often that we see these two activities united. It is the sad fact that the cares of business too often choke the religious life out of the soul. As riches increase, even Christians set their hearts upon them. I have never yet met a man who was so much absorbed with religion as to neglect his business, but I have seen several, say ten or fifteen thousand, so absorbed in business that they had little time or heart for Christian work and pleasure. Mr. Stone attends to both in their season, carrying his religion into his business, and doing his religious work with the same earnest devotion that he gives to his newspaper.

He is a man of great intellectual ability, and of varied, profound and useful knowledge. His department of Questions and Answers requires immense labor and research, but he gives so much attention to it that it has become an acknowledged authority. Many lawsuits have been avoided, disputes settled, and a vast amount of information gratuitously given by those answers. At the De Lesseps dinner in New York, Mr. Stone made a speech which for breadth of view, extent of knowledge and practical forecast would do honor to any statesman.

He enjoys his well-earned wealth in a rational way. His spacious house on Franklin Avenue has handsome grounds about it, in the midst of which he may be often seen sitting, surrounded by young people to whom he is expounding a beautiful plant or flower. His conservatories yield the finest fruit. His library and galleries are stored with choice treasures. He is fond of good horses, and they are better than medicines, to keep him in robust health and excellent spirits, without which he could not, as he does, work ten or twelve hours out of every twenty-four and never take a vacation. He is comparatively a young man yet; only sixty-seven years of age, which I do not consider old

by any manner of means. But if the years of a man's life are to be measured by the amount of good work he has done for God and his fellow-creatures, in that case my friend has already completed quite a century. He has shown us that "it is not all of life to live." We are put here to do something. And I count that man happy who can show such a record as his."

His wife died suddenly of paralysis of the heart, Oct. 19, 1887.

No children.

Memoranda.

MRS. DELIA CHARLOTTE STONE.

MRS. DELIA C. STONE, the wife of David M. Stone, was the daughter of a wealthy Connecticut farmer, and was born at Wallingford, Conn., January 10, 1818. A little painting of the quaint looking but substantial farmhouse, in which she was born and reared, hangs upon the wall in the deceased lady's boudoir, and was the favorite decoration of her elegant home. "Every time I look on it," she would say, "the memories of my childhood days, the sweet faces of father and mother and all that went to make up the mellow joys and endearing associations of place and time come back to me, and I fancy myself again in the old homestead."

Mr. and Mrs. Stone were married in the autumn of 1841, and both had hopefully looked forward to the golden jubilee of their wedded life, a few years hence. But it was not to be.

Nobility and gentleness of character were supplemented by a broad, catholic charity, which embraced all suffering humanity in this remarkable model of the Christian virtues. Unblest with children, her life was devoted to the well being of all about her. In love and imitation of Him who "went about doing good," she was ever alert to "stretch out her hand to the poor and to reach forth her hands to the needy." It is said by those who knew her best that for many years she distributed not less than \$10,000 annually to institutions of charity and to the deserving poor.

She seemed untiring in her chosen mission of seeking out the needy and helpless and bringing some rays of sunshine into their cheerless lives. For nearly thirty-eight years she was connected with the Old Ladies' Home on Washington avenue, Brooklyn—twenty-five years as its treasurer and for the past dozen years its devoted president. During the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Bethune in the Reformed Church, on the Heights, she was one of the most active of the membership alike in church work and the charities of the parish.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Stone removed to the parish of the Central Congregational Church, and there, during the pastorships of the Rev. Drs. French and Scudder, and more recently of the Rev. Dr. Behrends, the deceased was indefatigable in her work of religion and charity. She was president of the church's benevolent association and of the Foreign Missionary Society, as well as vice-president of the Aonian Literary Society for the Young Folk.

And yet, amid all this practical enthusiasm of humanity, she was especially noted among her friends for her singular domesticity of character, looking carefully after her household. "She was a 'helpmate' to me always—the true stand most faithful," said the afflicted husband to sympathetic friends, who crowded his house when the announcement of her death became generally known. "She combined in the highest degree the outside benevolent work and the overseeing home-life."

Messages of condolence were received the day following her decease by Mr. Stone from all parts of the country, some coming from San Francisco and even from distant Oregon. The general estimate of the deceased lady's character may be gathered from these words of sympathy in a communication from one of the most prominent of Brooklyn's citizens:—"What an inheritance of ever genial, loving, wise and good character has she left to her bereaved family and friends."

Just before she expired, she said to her husband standing by her side, "I think the end has come and I am going home. I have loved you dear husband, oh! how dearly, but I love Jesus more. Oh, come! Lord Jesus and receive my spirit. Tell

Sallie [Miss Hall] I have always loved her dearly. Bid good by to all."

The funeral services were held on Saturday, the twenty-second of Oct., 1887, at the Central Congregational Church on Hancock street, Brooklyn. Long before the hour set for the services to begin, the large edifice was filled with the friends of the deceased lady anxious to pay a last tribute of respect to the dead. The relatives and more intimate friends were permitted to take their farewell at her late home on Franklin avenue. There the floral display was beautiful, the parlor in which the body lay being completely filled with appropriate pieces and cut flowers. After the relatives and friends had viewed the body, the casket, borne on the shoulders of six of the undertaker's assistants and preceded by the Rev. Dr. Behrends, was taken to the church. At the church the casket was placed on a catafalque covered with roses.

Dr. Behrends read the impressive and beautiful service of the Congregational Church, and the quartette rendered exquisitely the following hymns, "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping" and "Angels ever Bright and Fair," favorites of the deceased lady. Dr. Behrends' remarks were impressive and moved the vast assemblage to tears. He spoke of her Christian character, saying she was beloved by all. Continuing, he spoke of what a blessed thing memory was to soften the grief of those left behind. Choking with emotion, he said he might go on and on in words of praise about the Christian life of the departed, but that it was her wish, often expressed personally to him, that "no eulogy should be delivered over her bier; that she was a poor sinner saved by grace," and that her life might speak for itself. He drew a beautiful word picture of the deathbed scene. In life, strong in the belief of a glorious immortality and a home with the Master she had tried so faithfully to serve, she passed away with the words "I am going home" on her lips.

A beautiful and touching feature of the sad occasion was the presence of some fifty ladies from the Old Ladies' Home, with which Mrs. Stone had been connected from its foundation first as treasurer and then as first directress. All over the church

might be seen grief-stricken persons of the poorer classes, who had evidently been recipients of her unostentatious charity.

The interment was in the family vault at Greenwood cemetery. This vault, built of Italian marble, is on the summit of the first high hill above the main entrance, overlooking the southern portion of Brooklyn and commanding a full view of the city and harbor of New York. It is one of the loveliest spots in that famous cemetery.

148

Arthur Stewart Stone, son of Rev. Seth Bradley (120), married Apr. 15, 1875, Elizabeth Fair. He is at present engaged in the wholesale fruit business in New York city.

CHILDREN:

- 171. Stewart Rutherford, b. Sept. 22, 1876.
- 172. Margarite Irvington, b. Oct. 29, 1878.
- 173. Alice Townsend, b. Sept. 6, 1881.
- 174. Helen Douglas, b. July 27, 1883; d. Jan. 24, 1886.
- 175. Fanny Gordon, b. Nov. 30, 1884.
- 176. Arthur Clifton, b. Sept. 30, 1887.

149

Carter.

Catherine Matilda Stone, daughter of Rev. Seth Bradley (120), married Dec. 8, 1875, Edgar Robert Carter. She resides at present (1887) on Staten Island, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

- Edgar Walton, b. Aug. 5, 1877; d. Aug. 19, 1877.
- Alice Isabel, Aug. 4, 1878.
- Helen Marsh, } twins, { b. Apr. 20, 1882; d.
- Esther Walton, } Aug., 1882.
- Edgar Robert, June 6, 1887.

Memoranda.

Catherine Matilda was nearly the same age as her cousin Catherine Mathilda Kelsey, and the two much resembled each other.

150

Seth William Stone, son of Rev. Seth Bradley (120) m. Feb. 17, 1885, Anna Clarissa Metcalfe. He is also in the wholesale fruit business with his brother James (153) No. 244 Fulton St., New York City.

CHILD :

177. Catherine Metcalfe, b. Dec. 4, 1885 ; d. Aug. 22, 1887.

151

Potter.

Alice Louisa Stone, dau. of Rev. Seth Bradley (120), m. Dec. 1, 1881, Charles Henry Potter.

CHILDREN :

Charles Allison, b. Sept. 19, 1882.

Helen Evelyn, b. June 28, 1884.

Arthur Chamberlain, b. Dec. 12, 1886.

152

Joseph Dudley Stone, son of Rev. Seth Bradley (120), m. Aug. 5, 1878, Emma Titus. He is in the wholesale confectionery business in New York City.

CHILDREN :

178. Dudley, b. June, 1879 ; d. Oct. 1879.

179. Hawley, b. Mch. 9, 1881.

180. Elmer, b. July 24, 1882.

181. Emerson, b. Feb. 24, 1884.

182. Leah, b. Oct. 29, 1885.

183. Ruth, b. Aug. 30, 1887.

153

James Edward Stone, son of Rev. Seth Bradley, (120). He is still unmarried and resides with his mother at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y. He is engaged with his brother Seth William (150) in the wholesale fruit business, New York City.

156

William Henry Stone, nephew and son by adoption and Act of N. Y. Legislature, of Colonel William L. (123), and son of Mariana Stone (125) and William Henry, was born at Sodus, N. Y., m. May 27, 1846, in Christ's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., by Rev. John S. Stone, Deborah Dunham Davenport of Newport, R. I., b. Jan. 14, 1821.

When a lad, while on a trip up the Hudson in a steamboat, he chanced to fall asleep at night inside a coil of rope. It becoming necessary to pay it out, he was thrown into the river, the boat passing over him. He was, however, when nearly drowned, saved by the deck-hands. At that time he had not learned to swim and was only saved by remembering the advice of his adopted father, given when starting on this trip; and throwing himself on his back, he managed to keep afloat until rescued. This is the only instance, the writer knows of, when such general advice, to one not knowing how to swim, was of real avail.

Mr. Stone was a man of sterling personal virtues. Among these may be mentioned remarkable purity and uprightness of character; warm affections; and possessed withal of an ingrained dislike to anything petty or mean. His heart was one of the largest; and he was always ready with kindly counsel and material aid to assist those of his friends who had fallen into misfortune. As a companion

he was remarkably accommodating and agreeable, ever ready to oblige—when it could be done without sacrifice of principle—even to the surrendering of his own personal opinions and wishes. As a business man, though sensitive to unkindly criticism, suggestions offered in good will he always accepted with even a singular readiness; and while his business reputation justly entitled him to play the censor, he was ever ready to praise others even at his own expense. The years 1842-43 were spent by him at Montgomery, Alabama, in taking charge of a drug store in connection with a large wholesale New York house. He was, also, for many years before his death, superintendent of the Cheever Iron Mines at Port Henry on Lake Champlain; and by his marvellous executive ability and his knowledge in handling men, he brought up that interest from the almost bankrupt condition into which it had fallen when he first took charge, to a position in which it soon became an amazing financial success. Among other things which, under his management, contributed to this success, was the fact that he was the first one to conceive, demonstrate and practically carry out the idea that an inclined plane railroad (where the loaded cars draw up the empty ones) need not necessarily be run in one continuous straight line. He accordingly invented and built two tracks which met at right angles; and by a simply contrived turntable the cars were shifted and the ore conveyed from the mines to the shore of the lake. By this means the expense of taking this ore from the mines (two miles distant) to the canalboats—which had formerly been heavy as it had to be all carted down by horses—was greatly decreased.

The death of Mr. Stone was peculiarly sad. Having contracted the insidious Chagres fever during a visit to the Isthmus of Panama, on his return to Port Henry, he fell into a state of deep, religious depression, under the

influence of which he took his own life on the second of July, 1866.

CHILDREN :

184. Harry Leete, b. May 24, 1847 ; m. Mary E. Heywood.
185. Francis Wayland, b. May 30, 1849 ; m. Frances C. Stevens.
186. Mary Elizabeth, b. Feb. 26, 1851.
187. Susannah Pritchard, b. Aug. 11, 1853.
188. Jane Hudson Dunham, b. Aug. 25, 1855.
189. William Henry, 2nd, b. Sept. 2, 1857 ; m. Caroline A. Franklin.
190. Charles Davenport, b. April 18, 1859 ; m. Adele Gardner.
191. Wallace Foote, b. April 27, 1861 ; d. June 17, 1861.
192. Edith Earl, b. Aug. 6, 1863.

Memoranda.

Jane Hudson Dunham Stone is at present (1887) a very successful professor in Bishop Whittaker's school, Reno, Nevada. Her sisters, Mary Elizabeth and Susannah Pritchard, are highly respected teachers in the public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y. They are all young ladies of high talent and culture, and have a peculiar aptitude for the vocations they have chosen.

157

William Leete Stone, 2nd, only child of Col. William L. (123), born in New York City, April 4, 1835 ; baptized Dec. 6, 1835, by Rev. Dr. Gardiner Spring, pastor of the "Brick Church," New York City ; m. June 1, 1859, by his maternal uncle, President Francis Wayland, to Harriet Douglas Gillette, daughter of Jonathan Gillette of Fairfield, Conn., and a cousin and step-great-granddaughter of Ebenezer Fitch, first president of Williams College, born Feb. 9, 1841.

Mr. Stone left college in 1856 and spent some months in Germany in acquiring a knowledge of the German language with a view of translating into English several important military works bearing upon our Revolutionary history. Returning in 1858 he graduated from Brown University, and in 1859 took the degree of LL.B. at the Albany law school. He practised law at Saratoga Springs during the years 1860-63; and from 1864-67 was city editor of the New York *Journal of Commerce*. From 1870-74 he was editor and proprietor of the *College Review*, a paper published in the interests of American colleges. In 1876, he was appointed by the United States Centennial Commission at Philadelphia "Centennial Historian for the State of New York;" one of the duties of that office being to receive and send to the centennial exposition all articles intended by the people of New York state to be exhibited on that occasion. In the same year at the centennial celebration held the second of July, in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, he presented by invitation a biographical sketch of Gov. George Clinton that was afterwards published. He has been secretary of the Saratoga Monument Association since its incorporation by the legislature of the state of New York in 1871, and is also one of its original trustees and incorporators. At the laying of the corner stone of the Saratoga monument held on the seventeenth of Oct., 1877, the centennial of Burgoyne's surrender, he delivered the historical address, the orations being delivered by the late Horatio Seymour and George Wm. Curtis. In 1866, he was the orator at Saratoga Springs at the centennial celebration of the visit of Sir William Johnson to the High Rock spring—an occasion which drew together fully 30,000 people. He is the author of the following works: "The Life and Times of Sir William Johnson, Bart," 1865; "Life and Writings of Col. William L. Stone," 1866; "Letters and Journals of Mrs.

General Riedesel," 1867; "Life and Military Journals of Major General Riedesel," 1868; "History of New York City," 1872; "Reminiscences of Saratoga and Ballston," 1875; "Campaign of General Burgoyne and St. Leger's Expedition," 1877; "The Orderly Book of Sir Johnson," 1882; and "The Journal of Captain Pausch, Chief of the Hanau Artillery during the Burgoyne Campaign," 1886. He has also written some eighty articles for "Appleton's Cyclopædia" and "Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography." He is a frequent contributor to the monthly magazines, especially the *Magazine of American History*, and is an honorary member of numerous historical and literary societies in this country and in Europe. Mr. Stone resides at present (1887) on Jersey City Heights, N. J.

CHILDREN:

193. William Leete, 3d, b. July 31, 1860.
194. Alfred Wayland, b. Feb. 16, 1861; d. July 19, 1861.
195. Arthur Douglas, b. May 27, 1863.
196. Francis Wayland, b. Sept. 22, 1865.
197. Clarence Bate, b. Aug. 31, 1867; d. July 23, 1868.
198. Susannah Maud, b. Aug. 18, 1869.

158

William Stone, son of Seth (128). Like his father he was a wanderer; and has wandered so far from the family fold that no one knows what has become of him.

160

Adeline St. Clair Stone, daughter of Ebenezer (129). The last that is known of her is that about 1830, she went to reside with an uncle Powell, at Northampton, Fulton Co., N. Y. Diligent investigation fails to learn anything further either about her, her sister Mariana or her brother William Stillwell.

166

Lieut. Frank Fisher Stone, son of Rev. Andrew Leete (145), married Jan. 10, 1867, Louise Marie Smith.

CHILDREN :

- 199. Bertody Wilder, b. Nov. 7, 1869.
- 200. Edward Leavitt, b. Apr. 5, 1874; d. Dec. 21, 1874.
- 201. Sidney Marvin, b. Jan. 21, 1876.
- 202. Edith, b. Apr. 21, 1879; d. Jan. 14, 1880.

167

Baker.

Ellen Stone, daughter of Rev. Andrew Leete (145), married Dec. 16, 1875, Livingston Low Baker.

CHILDREN :

- Philip Stone, b. Sept. 27, 1876.
- Kate Rosalie, b. Mch. 7, 1879; d. Nov. 22, 1881.
- Herbert Ross, b. June 2, 1883.
- Leavitt, b. Dec. 2, 1885.

169

Charles Bertody Stone, son of Rev. Andrew Leete, (145), married Jan. 27, 1876, Nora Knapp Hayward.

CHILDREN :

- 203. Florence Matilda, b. Mch. 11, 1877.
- 204. Charles Bertody, b. Dec. 29, 1879.
- 205. Mary Ursula, b. July 24, 1885.

184

Harry Leete Stone, son of William Henry (156), married Jan. 5, 1871, Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Benj. Heywood and Eliza Green of Worcester, Mass., born Sept. 27, 1845. He was born in New York City but spent a portion of his childhood at Port Henry, on Lake Champlain. While attending the school of Rev.

Alexander Proudfit at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., the Civil War broke out; and, although but a mere youth, scarcely seventeen, he enlisted and fought with such gallantry as to receive successive promotions. As captain of his company, he led the famous charge of the colored troops at the Battle of Fredericksburg. He was also at "Dutch Gap" under Gen. Butler and at the Battle of Perrysville where he won a distinguished reputation for bravery. After the war, he served some little time in the regular army as 1st Lieut., being stationed for a while at Greenville, S. C. Resigning on account of ill health, he went to South America in the employ of a mercantile house and died at Ciapra, Guayana, Venezuela, of congestive chill, Oct. 12, 1880. His widow now resides at Worcester, Mass.

CHILDREN :

- 206. Elizabeth Heywood, b. Dec. 1871; d. Jan. 1872.
- 207. Mary Chandler, b. Feb. 28, 1873.
- 208. William Henry, b. Mch. 4, 1875.
- 209. Benjamin Heywood, b. Apr. 21, 1876.

185

Francis Wayland Stone, son of William Henry (156), married Oct. 21, 1880, Frances Catherine Stevens of Newport, R. I., daughter of Benj. Hammett Stevens, and Frances Catherine Weaver, born Nov. 1, 1849.

Mr. Stone accompanied his father to the Isthmus and California, and was his faithful companion in all his travels and adventures, showing in all the various vicissitudes through which they passed the highest filial affection. He takes a great interest in military affairs, and for many years has been an active officer in the Twenty-third Regiment N. G. S., N. Y. For several years he was in the carpet business in Brooklyn, and, at present, fills a highly

responsible position in a large importing house in New York City.

CHILDREN :

- 210. Katherine Weaver, b. Oct. 7, 1881.
- 211. Dora Davenport, b. Dec. 31, 1883.
- 212. Francis Wayland, jr., b. Oct. 15, 1885.
- 213. Louise Gilbert, b. Aug. 2, 1887.

189

William Henry Stone, son of William Henry (156), married Nov. 25, 1885, Caroline Amelia, daughter of Darius Smith Franklin, and Harriet Hazard Bayley of Pawtucket, R. I., born 29 Jan., 1861.

He studied civil engineering at Worcester, Mass., and at present holds a position in the New York Custom House.

CHILD :

- 214. William Henry, b. June 5, 1887.

190

Charles Davenport Stone, son of William Henry (156), married Feb. 22, 1881, Adele Gardner of Brooklyn, N. Y., born Dec. 11, 1861. He is now (1887) with a large importing house in New York City.

CHILDREN :

- 215. Lorraine, b. Dec. 7, 1881.
- 216. Adele, b. June 24, 1883.
- 217. Jennie Gardner, b. Jan. 20, 1887.

193

William Leete Stone, 3rd, son of William Leete, 2nd (157), born at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., prepared for Columbia College at the Hasbrouck Institute, Jersey City, and graduated at the Columbia law school, New

York city, in 1883 ; taught school at Bemis Heights, Saratoga Co., N. Y., and after acting as clerk for a little time in the law office of the late Hon. Algernon S. Sullivan, New York, practised law for two years in that city. Believing, however, that the far west offered more advantages for a young lawyer than the east, he went, in 1886, to Minnesota, where he is now engaged in his profession at Tower in that state, under the firm name of Stone & Sinclair. He also (1887) fills the office of village attorney for that town.

195

Arthur Douglas Stone, son of William Leete, 2d, (157), was born at Saratoga Springs. As a child, not being over robust, he, at the age of fifteen, with a view to a better physical development, began to take an interest in amateur athletic sports. He won his first prize at sixteen, in a Tug-of-war, and has since won twelve more at the same game. During the winter of 1886-7, he skated 310 miles ; and in the summer of 1887, rowed 525 miles. He is an active member of the "Jersey City Athletic Club" and also of the "Orion Rowing and Athletic Association of Jersey City ;" and has served for five years in Company "A", 4th Regiment, N. G. N. J., taking his discharge as Sergeant. At present he is employed as salesman with Barnes, Hutchinson & Pierce, woollen merchants, at 50 White St., New York City.

196

Francis Wayland Stone, son of William Leete, 2d, (157), was born at Castleton, Staten Island, N. Y., and named after his grand uncle on his father's maternal side, the late President Francis Wayland of Brown University.

Like his brother Arthur (195), he enjoys greatly athletic sports particularly that of rowing — his record showing that during the year 1887 he has rowed 1,000 miles. He is chairman of the standing committee and financial secretary of the "Orion Rowing Association of Jersey City"; and is now (1887) salesman in the Baptist Publication Society, 9 Murray St., New York City.

APPENDIX NO. I.

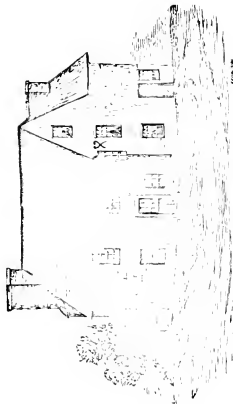
Wm. Leete, governor of Connecticut, 1661-5 and 1676 until his death at Hartford, April 16, 1683; many years town clerk at Guilford, assistant of New Haven Colony, 1643-57, and deputy-governor, 1658 and 1669-75. He was often also commissioner of the colonies between 1665 and 1679. He befriended and hospitably entertained the regicides in March, 1661.

After contracting, on April 13, 1639, with one Edward Jones, a carpenter, to serve him as a builder in New England, he shortly after set sail for the New World in company with several others who styled themselves "The Guilford Company" and on the first of June while still on shipboard, the little band signed a plantation covenant in which they expressed a purpose to settle near Quinnepiaek, New Haven. The contract reads as follows:

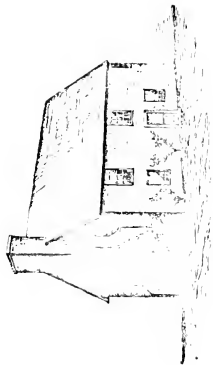
COVENANT.

We, whose names are hereunder written, intending by God's gracious permission to plant ourselves in New England, and if it may be, in the southerly part, about Quinnepiaek: We do faithfully promise each to each, for ourselves and families, and those that belong to us; that we will, the Lord assisting us, sit down and join ourselves together in one intire plantation; and to be helpful each to the other in every common work, according to every man's ability and as need shall require; and we promise not to desert or leave each other or the plantation, but with the consent of the rest, or the greater part of the company who have entered into this engagement.

As for our gathering together in a church way, and the choice of officers and members to be joined together in



THE FRONT AND SOUTH SIDE.



THE FRONT AND NORTH SIDE.

THE OLD STONE HOUSE, ERECTED A. D. 1639.

APPENDIX NO. II.

DESCRIPTION OF OLD STONE HOUSE, from *Smith's History of Guilford.*

The noted Stone house of Mr. Whitfield, said to have been built in 1639, erected both for the accommodation of his family and as a fortification for the protection of the inhabitants against the Indians, is supposed to be the oldest dwelling-house now standing in the United States. This house was kept in its original form until 1868, when it underwent such renovation as changed its appearance and internal arrangement to a great extent, although the north wall and large stone chimney are substantially the same as they have been for over two centuries.¹ It occupies a rising ground overlooking the great plain south of the village and commanding a very fine prospect of the Sound. It is said that the first marriage was celebrated in it, the wedding-table being garnished with the substantial luxuries of pork and pease. According to tradition the stone, of which this house was built, was brought by the Indians on hand-barrows, across the swamp, from Griswold's rocks, a ledge about eighty rods east of the house, and an ancient causeway across the swamp is shown as the path employed for this purpose. The house consisted of two stories and an attic. The walls were three feet thick. At the southwest corner of the second floor there was a singular embrasure, commanding the approach from the south and west, which was evidently made for defensive purposes. In the attic there were two recesses evidently intended as places of concealment.

This house was undoubtedly the best in the village but not the only one built of stone. Jasper Stillwell, on the

lot northward, Rev. John Higginson—son-in-law of Mr. Whitfield and subsequently of Salem, Mass.—and Sam'l Disborow, the magistrate and a relative of Oliver Cromwell, all had stone houses, situated back from the street with door yards in front similar to Mr. Whitfield's. Mr. Whitfield sold his accommodations to Major Thompson of London, a man of some note during the commonwealth, in whose family it remained until a short time before the Revolutionary war, when Wyllys Elliott of Guilford purchased it.

APPENDIX NO. III.

Genealogy of William the brother of John (1) for several generations.

1

William Stone, a sketch of whose after career is given in the Introduction, came to Guilford, with his wife Hannah in the first (Rev. Mr. Whitfield's) Company. He married, 2d, in 1659, Mary Hughes ; and died in Nov. 1683.

CHILDREN :

2. William, b. 1642 ; m. 1st, Hannah Wolfe, and 2d, Mary —.
3. Hannah, b. 1644 ; m. John Norton.
4. Benajah, b. 1649 ; m. Hester Kirby.

2

William Stone, son of William (1) married, 1st, Feb. 20, 1674, Hannah Wolfe, daughter of Edward Wolfe of Lynn, and 2d, Mary. He died Sept. 28, 1730. Hannah died March 28, 1712. Mary died July 6, 1732.

CHILDREN :

5. Samuel, b. Mar. 15, 1675 ; s., d. Apr. 8, 1675.
6. William, b. Mar. 22, 1676 ; m. Sarah Hatch ; d. Sept. 21, 1753.
7. Hannah, b. July 27, 1678 ; m. William Leete.
8. Daniel, b. July 27, 1680 ; m. Elizabeth Talmadge ; d. 1713.
9. Elizabeth, b. Nov. 20, 1682 ; m. Joseph Bishop ; d. May 16, 1767.
10. Josiah, b. May 22, 1685 ; m. Temperance Osborn.
11. Stephen, b. March 1, 1690 ; m. Elizabeth Leman ; d. Dec. 24, 1753.

12. Joshua, b. May 3, 1692; m. Susannah Parmelee; d. May 20, 1730.
13. Abigail, b. Dec. 1, 1697; m. Nathaniel Bishop; d. Sept. 13, 1758.

4

Benajah Stone, son of William (1), m. Hester Kirby. He died July 3, 1738.

CHILDREN:

14. Benajah, b. ; m. Hannah de Wolfe.
15. Hester, b. Nov. 13, 1676; m. Bezalcel Bristol.
16. Mary, b. Oct. 9, 1681; d. s.
17. Abraham; no children; died Jan. 27, 1703.

6

William Stone, son of William (2), m. Oct. 28, 1701, Sarah Hatch of Guilford, b. 1681. He died Sept. 21, 1753. She died Nov. 26, 1751.

CHILDREN:

18. Ezra, b. June 12, 1703; s.; d. July 18, 1703.
19. Jehiel, b. Nov. 11, 1704; m. Sarah ; d. Oct. 18, 1780.
20. Thankful, b. June 10, 1708; s.; d. y.
21. Thankful, b. June 25, 1710; m. Daniel Hubbard; d. Aug. 13, 1729.
22. Daniel, b. Aug. 29, 1711; m. Leah Norton; d. Dec. 23, 1782.
23. Reliance, b. Sept. 24, 1712; m. Abraham Bradley; d. Apr. 1, 1757.
24. Zerajah, b. July 14, 1715; m. John Hubbard; d. Jan. 8, 1769.
25. Ezra, b. July 14, 1717; m. Elizabeth Osborn; d. March 20, 1798.
26. Benta, b. June 26, 1723; s.; d. July 27, 1727.

8

Daniel Stone, son of William (2), born July 27, 1680; married January 21, 1708, Elizabeth Talmadge. He died in 1713.

CHILD:

27. Enos, b. June 19, 1709; m. Sarah Munsen.

10

Josiah Stone, son of William (2), m. Temperance Osborne, June 29, 1705.

CHILDREN:

28. Temperance, b. Oct. 13, 1706.
29. Josiah, b. Apr. 10, 1710.
30. Sylvanus, b. Oct. 17, 1713.
31. Benjamin, b. Oct. 4, 1720.
32. Temperance, b. Aug. 10, 1723.
33. Beriah, b. Dec. 13, 1726.
34. Mary, b. Oct. 30, 1730.

11

Stephen Stone, son of William (2), married Elizabeth Leman, daughter of Christopher Leman and Esther Barnett, b. Oct. 9, 1691. He died Dec. 24, 1753.

CHILDREN:

35. Stephen, b. Feb. 3, 1713; s; d. y.
36. Irene, b. Feb. 1, 1715; m. John Bacon.
37. Submit, b. Mar. 25, 1717; m. John Evarts.
38. Prudence, b. Dec. 2, 1719; m. John Nubey.
39. Stephen, b. Aug. 13, 1721; m. Rebecca Bishop.
40. Aaron, b. Jan. 15, 1726; s; d. Jan. 1, 1737.
41. Charles, b. July 22, 1733; m. Tryphena Collins.
42. Abijah, b. July 7, 1734; s; d. Mar. 20, 1736.
43. Elizabeth, b. May 20, 1738.

12

Joshua Stone, son of William (2), married May 31, 1716, Susannah Parmelee, b. Jan. 19, 1693. He died May 20, 1730.

CHILDREN :

44. Silas, b. Feb. 1717.
45. Hannah, b. Jan. 3, 1720 ; m. Charles Taylor.
46. Huldah, b. Apr. 23, 1721 ; s.
47. Elizabeth, b. Mar. 20, 1723 ; m. Hezekiah Hooker.
48. Lucretia, b. Feb. 3, 1725 ; s ; d. Apr. 6, 1728.
49. Anna, b. Dec. 22, 1726 ; m. David Field ; d. Mar. 2, 1790.
50. William, b. Apr. 20, 1729.
51. Joshua, b. July 13, 1730 ; d. y.

14

Benajah Stone, son of Benajah (4), married Aug. 15, 1702, Hannah de Wolfe. He died Nov., 1714. His widow married, 2d, Joshua Parmelee ; 3d, Benjamin Hull, and 4th, ——— Hart.

CHILDREN :

52. Patience, b. Nov. 12, 1703 ; m. Joseph Chittenden ; d. Nov. 6, 1767.
53. Abraham, b. Feb. 24, 1706 ; m. Martha Hubbard ; d. June 21, 1787.
54. Benajah, b. Sep. 25, 1708.
55. Elisha, b. Oct. 14, 1709 ; m.
56. Hester, b. 1711 ; m. Isaac Hill.

39

Stephen Stone, son of Stephen (11), married, 1st, Rebecca Bishop, daughter of Stephen Bishop and great-great-granddaughter of John Bishop one of the Signers of the

Plantation Covenant, b. East Guilford, Mar. 31, 1720, d. Nov. 9, 1767; and 2d, Deliverance Chapman, who died Sept. 9, 1823. He died Sept., 1792.

The family removed to Litchfield South Farms, Apr. 23, 1751.

CHILDREN :

By first marriage.

- 57. Stephen, b. Jan. 1, 1747 O. S.; d. May 22, 1765.
- 58. Joel, b. Aug. 7, 1749 O. S.; d. Nov. 20, 1833.
- 59. Lemah, or Leaming, b. Dec. 29, 1750 O. S.; d. May 11, 1847.
- 60. Eliza, born at Litchfield, Feb. 29, 1753; d. Feb. 24, 1768.
- 61. Irene, b. Jan. 9, 1755; d. Sept., 1826.
- 62. Dothe, } twins, } d. 1805.
- 63. Hannah, } b. Dec. 25, 1756; } d. May 23, 1830.
- 64. Huldah, b. Nov. 11, 1759; d. Sept. 1817.
- 65. Rachel, b. Nov. 22, 1761; Sept. 1848.?

By second marriage.

- 66. Stephen, b. April 3, 1769; went to Beaver, Pa., 1805; d. Nov. 22, 1838.
- 67. Dan, b. June 3, 1771; d. Aug. 9, 1802.
- 68. Derrick, b. Jan. 25, 1774; d. at Shawneetown, 1825.
- 69. Eliza, b. Mar. 20, 1776; d. at Milford, 1792.
- 70. Clarissa, b. May 8, 1779; d. Oct. 13, 1845.
- 71. Catherine, b. Oct. 23, 1781; d. Nov. 24, 1863.
- 72. Mary, b. Feb. 4, 1783; d. Nov. 2, 1858.

Memoranda.

The three sisters (70, 71, 72,) went to Beaver with Stephen Stone in 1805, removed to Marietta, Ohio, and died there.

58

Joel Stone, son of Stephen (39), married, 1st, Mar. 24, 1780, Leah Moore, who died in 1793; and, 2d, Abigail Dayton. He removed to Canada at the end of the American Revolution and died Nov. 20, 1833. A very interesting account in manuscript by himself, describing his adventures in his journey to Canada, is in the possession of his great grandson Charles McDonald.

CHILDREN :

- 73. William Moore; died in 1808.
- 74. Mary.

74

McDonald.

Mary Stone, daughter of Joel (58), married Charles McDonald.

CHILDREN :

- William Stone, b. Nov. 18, 1812.
- John Lewis, b. Nov. 28, 1814; d. Jan. 21, 1868.
- Two daughters, d. dates unknown.
- Charles, died in New York; buried in Calvary Cemetery.

Memoranda.

William Stone MacDonald, b. Nov. 18, 1812, m. Jan. 19, 1836, Isabella Hall who died Mar. 8, 1866. Their children were :

- Charles, b. Jan. 26, 1837; m. Aug. 5, 1861, Sarah Willard.
- Sarah, b. Aug. 5, 1838; d. Aug. 9, 1838.
- Collin, b. Feb. 7, 1840; d. at San Francisco, Jan. 9, 1867.
- Joel Stone, b. Feb. 17, 1842; d. June 18, 1851.
- Theodore Hall, b. Dec. 3, 1843; m. Jan. 18, 1865, Eliza Everett.
- Frederick, b. Feb. 9, 1846.
- Mary, b. July 18, 1847; d. Nov. 10, 1848.
- William Stone, b. Feb. 14, 1849; d. Oct. 12, 1855.

Isabella Margaret, b. Mar. 23, 1853.

Marion Alice, b. Sept. 2, 1854; d. Feb. 25, 1858.

Henry Gordon, b. Jan. 1, 1856.

Patrick Anderson, b. Jan. 6, 1857.

Edward Playfair, b. Jan. 15, 1858.

Charles MacDonald is at present (1887) a partner in the Union Bridge Co., New York City. Mr. Leander Stone of 424 E. 53d St., New York City, and Mr. Lucian B. Stone of the Clinton Fire Insurance Co., New York City, are probably both descended from this branch, *i. e.*, William the Emigrant.

APPENDIX NO. IV.

A CHAPTER OF MODERN ASTROLOGY.

"Look how the world's poor people are amazed
At apparitions, signs and prodigies."—*Shakespeare.*

"Keep my wits Heaven! They say spirits appear
To melancholy minds, and the graves open!"—*Fletcher.*

THE hero of the startling occurrences about to be narrated was the late Dr. Noah Stone of Guilford, Conn., father of David M. Stone, the editor and proprietor of the *New York Journal of Commerce*. The facts themselves—which, by the way, need no embellishment—are distinctly remembered by a few persons yet living, and may well make one pause before answering the question whether the astrologers of the middle ages were wholly empirical.

When Doctor Stone was in his twelfth year, he obtained by chance some old volumes on astrology written by Alubate, Jason Pratensis and Paracelsus; and, being a studious and somewhat reticent and pensive lad, he spent much of his time in poring over those works after the family had retired, frequently seeking his pillow only when the dawn had ushered in the morning. Nor was it long before he had become quite an adept in the "black art," having, among other things, discovered that his pensiveness had arisen from the conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter in Libra at the time of his birth; while his melancholy was occasioned by the meeting of Saturn and the moon in Scorpio. At this time, also, his little chamber was filled with various figures, imperfect and somewhat rudely drawn it is true, with phrases and scraps of writing such as "Lord of the geniture." "The quartile aspects of Saturn and Mars," the one culminating, and the

other in the fourth house,—“eclipses and earthquakes,”—the present conjunction or opposition in Sagittarius or Pisces, of the sun and moon, “if the moon be in conjunction or opposition, at the birth-time, with the Sun, Saturn or Mars, many diseases follow,” etc. In short, however few the pupil's years, or limited the number of his books and his times and chances of study, it was quite apparent that the curious boy had been, in good earnest, looking upon the heavens “as a great book, whose letters are the stars, wherein are written many strange things for such as can read.”

It happened about this time that a neighbor of his father, a very worthy man in humble circumstances, by the name of Crowfoot, had the misfortune to lose his cow, a remarkably fine animal, which, by a bountiful supply of milk, contributed largely toward the support of a numerous family of children. Having been turned out to graze upon the extensive common lands between the Tunxis and Simsbury mines, crummie had strayed away and disappeared, to the no small concern of the owner, and the still greater inconvenience of the dependent children. Isaac Crowfoot was himself as meek as Moses; but his wife was a sort of Job's comforter, and this circumstance had no tendency to mitigate the domestic calamity. Several days of fruitless search had been spent, and no tidings obtained of the cow, which had never before failed of coming home at sunset. And at each successive luckless return of the husband he was fated to encounter the sharp reproof of the spouse for the faithlessness of his search after the absconding quadruped. One evening as Uncle Isaac—for thus he was familiarly called—was returning in a gloomy and desponding mood from a fruitless search, in passing the house of young Stone, the latter accosted him as follows:

"Why, Uncle Isaac, haven't you found old brindle yet?"

"No, I guess not," replied Uncle Isaac. "I've bin a-hunting all day, and haive walked a-foot clean from here down to Poguonnuck, and then up to the Turkey Hills and back ag'in, and hain't hearn nothing on the plaguy varmint."

"Have you been up the river to Farmington, and over the mountain to West Hartford, Uncle Isaac?"

"Why, I calculate I haive. I went eenymost round the mountain on Thursday, and I reckon she's bin stole. It's a desput loss to a poor man like me, though if I was as rich as your daddy I shouldn't think nothing on't for't I know. The old woman will take on so when she sees me to-night without the cow, for the children has bin crying their eyes out for milk ever sin' Sabba' day."

Young Stone was a compassionate lad; and the reference of Uncle Isaac to the wants of his children instantly enlisted his sympathies in their behalf. Accordingly, as Uncle Isaac was departing from the gate, the boy caught his sleeve quickly, as though a thought had suddenly struck him, and said: "I say, Uncle Isaac, I'll cast a figure to-night, and tell you where old brindle has been hiding herself, if you will come along this way in the morning."

Uncle Isaac knew little of what was meant by "casting a figure," yet he said he "should be terrible glad if he could find out where the darned critter was, for he be blamed if he hadn't trampoosed about, until his shoes looked an awful sight worse than those of them 'ere sinful Gibeonites, when they played such a cute trick upon Jin'ral Joshua." This was an unwonted attempt at pleasantry on the part of Uncle Isaac, and he thereupon got himself to his own house.

It was remarked the next morning by the family, when young Stone came down to prayers, that his countenance was exceedingly pale; and he appeared like one who had been deprived of his sleep. His manner was disturbed and restless, and his mother, with much solicitude, made divers inquiries respecting his health, which he satisfied as best he could.

Shortly after breakfast Uncle Isaac appeared trudging up the road, and was met by the young seer with, "I'm afraid I have done something wrong, but I can tell you where old brindle is; that is, if I have worked it—I mean if I have guessed right."

"You hain't seen her, I conclude, have you?" replied Crowfoot, his features lighting up with joy.

"No," replied the youth; "but if I can guess right, old brindle is seven miles off, about in the middle of the oak plains yonder. She has caught her horns in the bushes, close to the ledge of rocks on the west side of the round hill, and she can't get away; and what's more, she is nearly starved."

"Like enough," said Uncle Isaac; "but I guess you're almost a witch to find all that out, if somebody hain't tell ye out. I shall be awful glad an' no mistake to find her ag'in. I'll go straight off. Let's see, the road up toward Newgate 'll be the nighest, I reckon. I was plaguy 'fear'd that some of them 'ere fellows, jest out of the mines there, had stole her. The Guvner pardons tew many of them consarned rascals."

"Now don't be too certain," responded the youth, as Uncle Isaac moved forward with renewed energy and confidence; "it's guesswork," after all, and I shall be glad if it don't come to pass," he added, in an undertone; "I'd rather give him pa's best cow than — but never mind; I don't believe a word of it myself."

Old Isaac, however, nothing doubting, pursued his way, and penetrated the thick underbrush of shrub-oaks, until he reached the place that had been indicated by the lad.

Sure enough crummie was there, entangled by the horns, and in the sorry, half-starved condition which the boy had foretold !

The youthful diviner awaited the return of Isaac with more anxiety than he had ever before felt ; and a shuddering sensation crept over him when, toward evening, he saw the old brindled favorite, in an emaciated and pitiful plight, wending her way slowly homeward, followed by Crowfoot in person. Joining the poor man as quickly as possible, Stone learned all the circumstances of the finding, and at the end of their conference implored Uncle Isaac to say nothing about the matter, protesting that it was all guesswork, a mere accident, as he felt confident in his own mind it must be. But if the good man could have kept the secret, his spouse could no such thing ; and the incident was consequently noised abroad, greatly to the annoyance of the lad, and without being diminished by repetition, until shortly reports of no slight magnitude and equivocal complexion found their way to his parents.

The investigation that grew out of this incident brought to light his midnight vigils, in which the parents readily discovered the cause of their son's ill health ; for by this time his constitution, never vigorous, had begun apparently to yield. His cheeks had become unusually pale, and his flesh seemed to be wasting away by degrees. Indeed, the lad admitted that, whether it was the want of sleep or that "virtue had gone out of him," he never passed a night in "casting a figure," without experiencing a prostration and loss of nervous force,—the same loss of vital force, undoubtedly, that modern trance-mediums feel after one of their *seances*. Accordingly, he was requested

by his parents to discontinue his astrological studies ; while at the same time, in the hope that a change of air would be beneficial, he was sent to the parish of Applebury, a beautiful country town on the Connecticut coast, where he was to continue his classical studies under the direction of the late reverend and venerable Dr. Elliott, a clergyman distinguished alike for his scholarly attainments and his piety.

But the story of Isaac Crowfoot, and the singular finding of his truant cow, followed the lad to Applebury ; and before he had reached his sixteenth year he had occasion to make additional trials of his skill, his extreme reluctance to do which was overcome only by the most persevering entreaties.

It happened that in the regular course of his business as a West India trader, Captain David Hoyt, an old friend and relative of the writer, purchased a cargo of mules,—an animal formerly of extensive exportation from Connecticut to those islands,—and sailed, in a vessel of his own bound to San Domingo. A step-son of Captain Hoyt, of about the age of young Stone, accompanied him. He was the only son of his mother, and greatly beloved ; and was, until his death a few years since, a respectable farmer in Applebury. The vessel was a long time absent, and no intelligence from her was received. A brig which sailed from Applebury in company with Captain Hoyt had made a prosperous voyage and returned ; but no tidings of the other were brought back, nor had she arrived out at the time the brig sailed on her return. His friends, consequently, became exceedingly anxious respecting his fate ; and the wife of the absent captain, greatly alarmed for the safety both of her husband and son, having heard the gossip touching the wonderful finding of the long-lost brindle cow, came to our young hero, beseeching him to inform

her of the fate of the absent schooner and those on board. There was no affectation in the youth, and he was really and truly reluctant to renew the experiment. But after much persuasion he consented to gratify the feelings of the anxious wife and mother as far as lay in his power, although he admonished the good woman against reposing any confidence in his reputed skill. In sober honesty he had no confidence in it himself; for, in respect to the previous affair, he regarded it only in the light of one of those coincidences frequently occurring in the course of human events, but which are not exactly susceptible of explanation upon any known principles of mental philosophy.

Contrary, however, to his expectations and even to his own wishes, during a night of laborious application, the results of his figures enabled him to return a full answer on the following morning, the correctness of which would be tested in a few days. This answer was, that the absent schooner, after having parted company with the before-mentioned brig, had been for a long time becalmed. The captain and all hands were well; but their provisions had become short, their provender and water exhausted, and the greater part of the mules had died from starvation. The vessel, according to the "figure," would to a certainty put back in distress, and arrive within Sandy Hook on the following Tuesday, after having, on the preceding day, thrown the last of the mules overboard, and would reach Applebury the next Thursday. It proved to be even so. On the Thursday following the prediction, Captain Hoyt and his step-son arrived in Applebury from New York; and in relating the events of the disastrous voyage confirmed all that young Stone had divined, to the minutest particular, even to the hour at which they ran past the Sandy Hook lighthouse and entered the harbor of New York.

The fulfilment of the prediction, if such it might be

called, was yet a matter of greater surprise to the young astrologer than in the former instance. He was conscious of having intentionally done or attempted nothing wrong on either occasion ; but the success which had attended his calculations was a subject utterly inexplicable even to himself, and he was half induced to believe that there must have been an evil superintending agency in the premises. He shuddered at the idea, for although not at that time a communing member of the church, his mind was deeply imbued with religious feelings. From his earliest infancy, his young thoughts had been directed heavenward ; the habits, and all the regulations of his father's household, were religious ; the observance of all the outward forms of devotion were strict and unremitted on the part of the father ; while all its sweetest and most attractive influences were beautifully illustrated in the quiet and unobtrusive, yet active examples of the mother. A moment's reflection, however, convinced him of the groundlessness of his apprehensions. In the exercise of his power of divination, he had only followed rules laid down in printed books of, as he insisted on believing, *pretended* magic. Those books directed the construction of questions germane to the matter in hand, and then, by going through certain arithmetical problems in connection with the position of the heavenly bodies, the answer was to be read in the result, by affirmatives and negatives. His "art," as it seemed to him, had this extent and no more. In his juvenile days he had looked into the books with curiosity. Now, in the greater maturity of his youth, he had tried his skill as an interesting experiment only ; and, as he supposed, any other person who would assume the labor, could play the magician in the same way. The fulfilment of his predictions he yet attributed to coincidences only ; and, in any event, he was quite certain, for in this he could not be mistaken, that he

had invoked the aid of no evil genius ; and he had no reason to suppose that messengers of that character ever went abroad upon such errands uninvited or unbidden. He therefore allowed his mind to go to rest upon the subject, mentally resolving to avoid in future even the appearance of evil, and to essay no more experiments of the kind.

But the tears and importunities of women, who can withstand ! Hearts of sterner stuff than was that of our youthful hero, and of more experience, have often been subdued by such appeals ; and that he should have been induced to swerve from his determination can therefore be no matter of surprise. In temporarily changing his residence from the valley of the Tuxis for the shades of Applebury, he had vainly imagined that the little unwelcome notoriety of his first achievement would have been left behind. But, mistaken in that supposition, he had, in consequence of his first experiment, been forced into a second, the fame of which was widely bruited about, to his still greater annoyance ; and he was soon involved in a third trial, the result of which was still more astounding. General Carlos Wilcox, a respectable merchant residing in a neighboring town, and a man of no inconsiderable importance in that community, had fitted out and freighted for the West India market a ship with a cargo of unusual value. The supercargo had instructions, in certain contingencies, to attempt sundry speculations, by trading from island to island over the wide American archipelago. In the lading of this vessel the owner had incurred heavy responsibilities, which her return from a prosperous voyage would alone enable him to discharge. But, although he had received early information of his ship's safe arrival, and of her departure from the first port of destination, yet for a long time there was no further intelligence from her. As time passed on, demands for heavy payments came upon him which he was

unable to meet ; and he was consequently obliged to entreat for delay. Still, there were no tidings from the ship, and his situation was daily becoming more critical, while his mind was full of embarrassment and perplexity.

While matters were in this situation, the merchant, almost driven to distraction by the difficulties accumulating in his path, was persuaded, against his better judgment, to seek the assistance of the young student of Dr. Elliott at Applebury, now universally considered the smartest young man of those parts. It was believed he could solve any mystery, short of the origin of evil, and discover every hidden thing, excepting Kidd's money. Indeed, the latter was hardly an exception, since some of the knowing ones had begun to think of obtaining his assistance in searching for those numerous pots of treasure which the great free-booter was supposed to have embedded in the island coves and along the indented coasts of the Sound. To the application of General Wilcox himself, however, the young student respectfully but firmly refused his assent, laboring *earnestly* to convince him that he had no particular skill of the description which a good-natured though gossiping world had attributed to him, and assuring him that the facts cited to disprove this avowal were merely circumstances of time and chance, which happen to all.

The wife of the merchant, however, was not to be put off in this manner. The affairs of her husband were approaching a crisis, and the return of the ship could only save him from ruin. Should the vessel be already lost, they might as well yield at once to the importunities of their creditors, who were becoming more clamorous with every hour's delay ; each being eager in the event of bankruptcy, to be foremost in seizing upon the property of the insolvent. The lady, therefore, rode over to Applebury, and renewed the application with so much energy and such

persuasive eloquence, as to wring a reluctant consent from the young astrologer that he would make another attempt to read what, if not exactly the future, was at least the unknown.

Accordingly, during the ensuing night, it being starlight, he resorted to his slate and his rules as before; and after laboring through a great number of "figures," the results enabled him to frame a history of the voyage, which promised golden returns to the harassed owner. Punctual to her engagement, and eager for an answer, which she had the fullest belief would end her suspense, however painful might be their destiny, the lady returned to Applebury on the following morning. Our hero thereupon very reluctantly informed her of the result of his midnight vigil, but cautioned her at the same time not to place the least reliance upon the prediction. "Your ship," said he, "according to my poor figures, is perfectly safe, and now on her homeward voyage. She touched at several places among the West India Islands" (specifying their names), "prospered in all her speculations and in the exchange of her commodities. She then ran down upon the coast of the Spanish Main, and has been successfully engaged in trade, and is now returning with twenty-two thousand dollars in doubloons, besides other merchandise of great value. On Tuesday next, at two o'clock past meridian, the Killingworth will enter the harbor, whose name she bears, in safety. But the supercargo is dead of the yellow fever, and two men will return fatally sick of the same disease." With this reply, which she believed would be fulfilled to the letter, the lady returned with feelings mingled with melancholy and gladness. The supercargo was a young man of enterprise and high promise, and her kinsman. But the fortunes of her husband would be restored.

The period intervening between the prediction and the

time assigned for its fulfilment was one of intense anxiety, not only to the distressed and doubting merchant and wife, but to young Stone. If the fortunes of the former hung upon the fate of the ship, the feelings of the latter were deeply interested in the result of this third and most important experiment; for he now felt a strong presentiment that his calculations would be realized; he began to doubt whether he had not been engaged in matters of unlawful and fearful import; and he reproached himself that feelings of shame and diffidence had prevented him from taking counsel of his friend and guide, Dr. Elliott.

The day — for time under such circumstances of uncertainty and anxiety seems to fly with leaden wings — appeared long in coming; but it arrived at length, and was truly one of bright and sunny promise. The merchant was early at an upper window with his glass intently examining every sail that whitened the placid bosom of the Sound, and eagerly watching every additional vessel that could be descried heaving in sight. Soon after twelve o'clock at noon his heart bounded high as he perceived the well-known signal of his own proud ship, which was borne easily onward by a gentle breeze, until at length, exactly at the hour foretold, she entered the harbor, discharged a gun, and ran alongside of the wharf. The remaining part of the calculation, even to the minutest detail, was true to the letter. The whole voyage had been prosecuted as already described; the exact sum of specie was received; two of the seamen were ill of the yellow-fever, beyond hope of recovery; and the supercargo was no more,—the water his winding-sheet, the ocean his grave!

The untoward aspect of the merchant's fortunes was, of course, immediately changed, and the "decencies of grief" having been observed, joy once more beamed from the countenances which for weeks had been shaded by the glooms of despondency and anticipated ruin. Not so, how-

ever, with the young astrologer. On hearing the intelligence in the gray of the evening, he was astounded by the accurate verification of his calculations and greatly agitated at what he had done. On the two former occasions as we have seen, he had attributed his success to fortuitous coincidences. But with this third, more complicated, and momentous trial, the results amazed him. From this moment it became his settled conviction that some evil agency had been exerted in those efforts which he had been persuading himself were very innocent calculations, though withal not a little interesting. The result was that he at once burned up his works on necromancy, and registered a solemn vow (ever afterward sacredly kept) never more to engage in such questionable experiments.

We attempt no explanation of the foregoing. The facts have been presented nakedly, and with no attempt at color. But, in view of them, it would seem as though the marvellous stories, which come down to us from the olden time, of the fulfilment of the predictions made by the astrologers of the middle ages — and further back, the Chaldean soothsayers of the Babylonian Empire, — contained at least a few grains of truth. Of this nature was the prophecy (which is well authenticated) made by the astrologer Nell Gwynn in her days of mediocrity, that she should at a future day be possessed of wealth and be influential with a powerful monarch; not to mention the also well authenticated predictions and fulfilments of the celebrated Dr. Dee, whose portraiture has been so vividly drawn by the great wizard novelist of Scotland. The Chaldean soothsayers could never have maintained their ascendancy for so long a period, had it not been that many of their predictions were fulfilled; some of which were so remarkable as to make it hard to explain them, on the ground of a superior knowledge of the sciences.

William L. Stone.

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ERRATA.

Page 13, fourth line of memoranda, for grand nephew read great grand nephew.

Page 43, under No. 121, for Kellingunth read Killingworth.

Page 165, sixteenth line from top, for Capt. David, read Capt. Samuel.

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